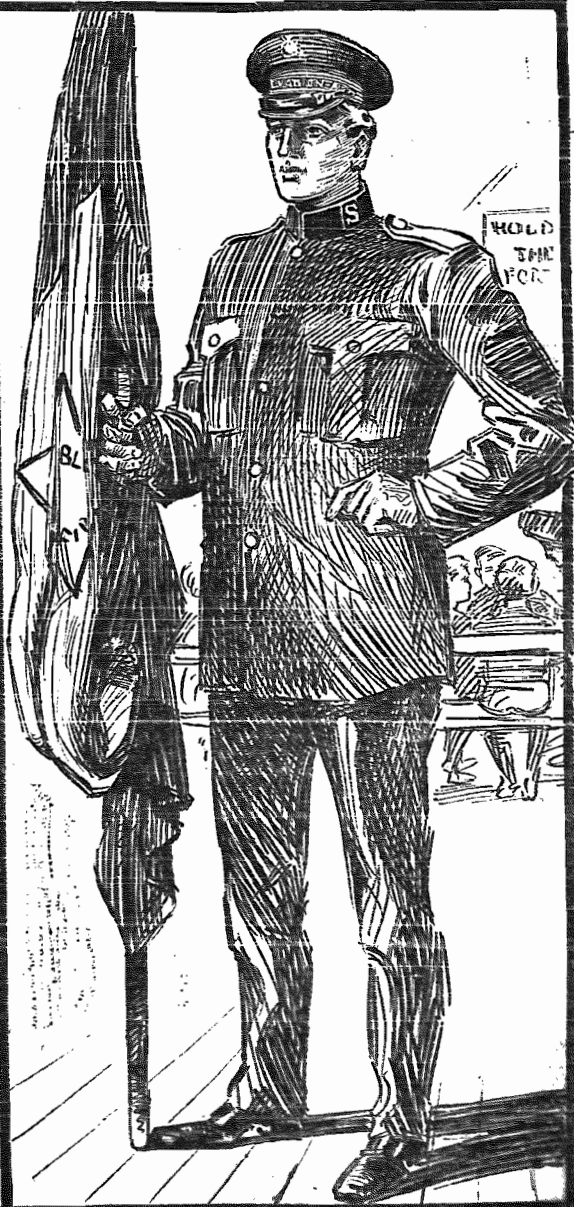
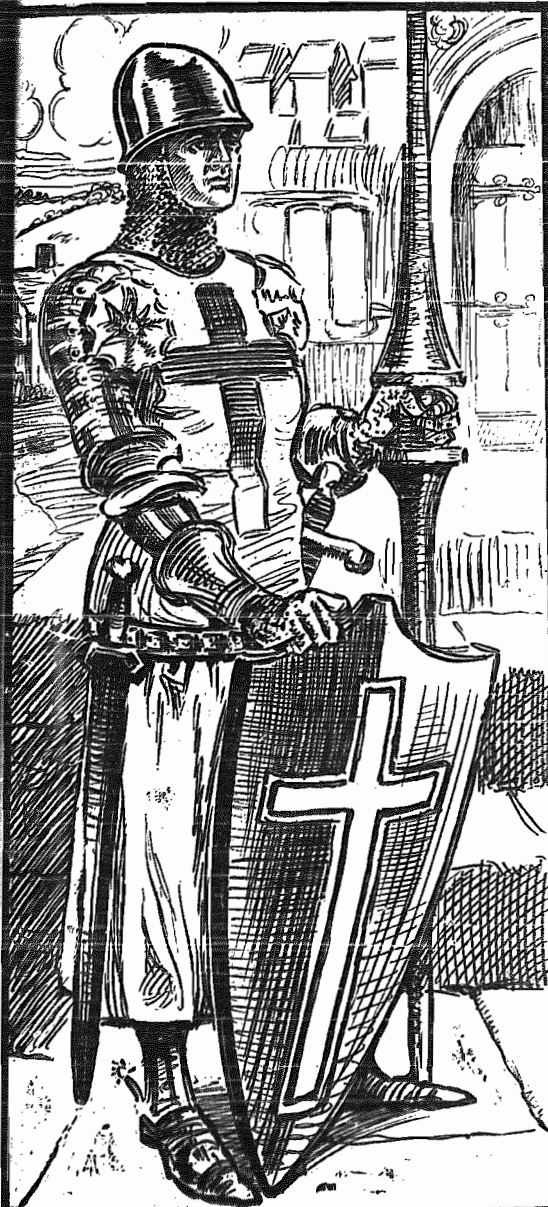


# THE WAR CRY

## REVIVAL CRUSADE NUMBER

25th Year. No. 20. Toronto, February 12, 1910. Price, 5 Cents.

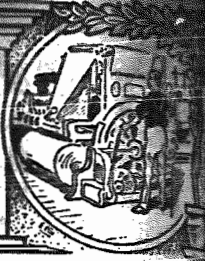


ANCIENT AND MODERN CRUSADERS.

(See p. 3.)



# Cutlets from Contemporaries.



## Eighty Feet of Headgear.

### For Beauty-Loving Bhils.

The Bhils are not a tall race, but short and wiry. They are capable of great endurance, and have also been found capable of causing others to endure a great deal too. To this the British Raj bears witness. No many years ago they were professional robbers, and did not think much more of shooting men than they do now of shooting down monkeys—tree goats, as they call them. They are a wild people, in a wild country. For many a long year they have battled with tigers, leopards, and hyenas.

The men do not waste much money on clothes, and for all practical purposes, they find one suit, which they wear when they go to town and on other special occasions, is all they need. The women usually all wear dark blue saris, and arm their legs and arms with hollow brass rings and solid leaden ones. Like other ladies, they love the beautiful, and they also have their own ideas of beauty; they slash their ears and noses, to make room for their ornaments, till, according to our ideas, their beauty is considerably lessened—but whenever did fashion take account of masculine ideas of beauty?

The Bhil man's turban is sometimes eighty feet long, and twisted like a rope. The men wear earrings too. Bhil babies are branded on the forehead, so that Ram may recognise them when they die, and pardon their ignorance.—Indian Cry.

## Murder Averted.

### An Old Leaguer's Story.

Captain Scott (late 1st West India Regiment), for many years a Leaguer, has for six years been fighting as an Officer in the Salvation Army. He is now stationed at Colon, Republic of Panama, and from there sends the following story:

"Hurrying off one evening to the open-air meeting, I ran up against a man I had known for fifteen years in the Service. I told him I couldn't stop then and talk, as I was off to the meeting.

"After I left him, he told me later on, that he said to himself, 'I have known Scottie fifteen years. How well he looks, going off to do his Master's work, while I am bent on mischief!'

## The Praying League.

General Prayer. "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace, and presence and help at this time."

\* \*

- 1.—Pray for blessing to attend efforts of Reconciliation Week.
- 2.—Pray for special unction to rest upon revival work of Crusade, from February 1st to March 31st.
- 3.—Pray for work among the Young People.

\* \*

Sunday, Feb. 13th.—Hope and Wait. Sam. III. 22-26; v. 1-21.

Monday, Feb. 14th.—Sealed by God. Ezekiel I. 1-28; II. 7-9; IX. 1-6, 11, 18, 19.

Tuesday, Feb. 15th.—Warning Watchman. Ezekiel xxxiii. 7-19.

"This man, after leaving the army, had married, left his wife in Jamaica, and come over to the Republic for work, succeeded very well at first, then lost his job; everything went wrong; someone did him an injury, and he vowed to get even with him by shooting him. Having procured a revolver and cartridges, he was on the way to find the man, when he met me. As the open-air meeting proceeded, I noticed he was standing near listening attentively. He followed us into the Hall, and at the close of the meeting sought and found the Saviour. Standing up, with tears he made his confession. Since then he has returned to Jamaica, has settled work, and is determined to be a good Soldier.—Under the Colours.

## A Good Name.

### But Godly Example is Better.

It is different with a few who have left not only a "name" but a personality and an example. Attached to some of these records is the story of a deed of heroism, or of a struggle against adversity, or of persistent and self-denying labours for the common weal. The memoirs of these men and women, even when compressed to the brevity of an item in a cyclopaedia, are vital and stimulating. These are the names that we sometimes speak of as "household words." The name itself has acquired such a fullness of meaning that it has become a synonym for the outstanding qualities of the career; and we are immediately understood if we sum up certain characteristics in one or two words and say "a Lincoln," or a "Whittier," or "a Frances Willard."

Now, if it were necessary to choose between the two, would it not be far better to leave behind us an example without a name, rather than a name without an example? History has somehow missed the chance of inscribing on her roll, the names of some to whom the world owes an inalienable debt. The Epsworth villagers who rescued the child Wesley from the burning rectory, the lay preacher whose appeal brought Spurgeon to Christ—these and many others have remained anonymous contributors to the welfare of their fellows. They received no payment for their good deed, not even in the coin of a collocation newspaper paragraph. They left behind them no name, but something infinitely better—an effective example, for the

encouragement of faint-hearted workers in many lands, of the far-reaching results that may follow from faithfulness to duty in an obscure and humble lot.—American Y. S.

## Music Indeed.

### In Little Acts of Life.

"Oh, father, I wish I could sing! It's so nice to be able to give pleasure to people. Florence sang at the meeting to-night, and we all enjoyed it so much. She sings every night to her father, too. I'd give anything if I could. But there's no use wishing; there isn't any music in me."

"Is that so?" asked the father, taking the wistful face between his hands. "Well, perhaps you can't sing; but don't tell me your voice has no music in it. To me it is full of music."

"Why, father, how can you say so?"

"Almost every evening," answered father, "when I come home, the first thing I hear is a merry laugh, and it rests me, no matter how tired I am. Yesterday I heard that voice saying, 'Don't cry, Bertie, sister! I'll mend it for you.' Sometimes I hear it reading to grandmother. Last week I heard it telling Mary, 'I'm sorry your head aches; I'll do the dishes to-night.'"

"That is the kind of music I like best. Don't tell me my little daughter hasn't a sweet voice!"—Australian Y. S.

## Answers in Song.

### The Song Book a Good Weapon.

The wonders of Salvation song can be more fully understood by a few random appeals to experience. For almost every difficulty of life they furnish a ready and conclusive answer and young people, especially, might sometimes make a braver fight against temptation, if they knew our Song-books better.

"You get to Heaven at last? Look at these," says the Tempter, unrolling memory's awful list of past sins. "My sins, my sins are under the Blood," the past is gone—comes back The Army song, and the evil is routed.

"God has forgiven me," said the soul, in loneliness and sorrow. "O Lord, remember me, Remember. Thy dying groans, And then remember me," answered the Song.

ness, in the course of which he was the subject of repeated operations, losing both his legs, his left arm, three fingers of the right hand, the right collar-bone, and two ribs from each side. Yet this man, whose afflictions might be compared to those of Job, here all uncomplainingly. He was uniformly cheerful, loved, and constantly studied the Bible; had full faith in God, wrote many letters and in a beautiful hand, and did all the good to others that was in his power.

It was his privilege occasionally to furnish him with a little money, for an outing in the summer. His mode of locomotion was in a wheel chair, and when he returned from several weeks' absence in the country his description of his enjoyment would be most enthusiastic. I count it one of the privileges of my life to have met him in the home of his later years, and to have been one of his correspondents. Several years before his death, he wrote this

"Nobody cares for me!" Friend who will stand by me! Pearly Gates unfold, my choir, and its cheer, made as bright. Here's all the plan of salvation, pardon, hope, life in lines—

Come away and confess thy sin. Come to Him Who died for thee. To His feet draw near, with love sincere, And from sin He'll save thee.—Australian Y. S.

## Elgar as a "Wail."

### The Bandsman Who was Spooked.

It is difficult to think of the greatest master of orchestral figuring in the humble capacity of a Christmas wail, but a photograph thirty years ago so presents the case of Edward Elgar. Those were days when Worcester had no orchestra, and the guised son-dream of the band was round. He wrote numerous pieces for the Worcester Christmas wail, and covered many pieces of music with masses and motets and the kind of sacred music suitable for performance.

The wails had to rehearse in difficulties in the matter of a suitable and suitable accompaniment, as they were all alive to the things, and one of their choir, Edward had said, was that he should supply his own light on coal. There still exists a sketch representing one of the carrying a music-stand with a pair of candles dangling from the stand and a nod of coals from the stand.

One of the best tales the wail has is about a "sunderman" band. He was a corner player, with a vigorous style and powerful lungs. Instead of subduing himself for the sake of the ensemble, he unconsciously made the performance a corn solo, with pianissimo instrumental accompaniments.

The conductor-composer repeatedly asked the corner-player to reduce his efforts. But, although he could play a corn, he was too proud to play it quietly, as he was his power to play it loudly. The instrument, which was able to play an instrument, asked to be allowed to show him how to do it.

Edgar played a few notes, and handed the instrument back to him. He had jammed a cork into the mouth of the instrument before doing so. The cornet player did not know the rest of that night. Bandsman and Songster.

beautiful poem, with the request that it should be published during his life:

## \* \* THE MASTER'S ORDER

"Go Work and Pray" Such were the orders given, And should I dare to dissent?

Then His Command Was weakly changed; He bid us stand

And contemplate the wonder of His hand.

Today His Will Is spoken in the words, "Go and Work, and shall I not His will have?"

"His Will and Pray" That is my Lord's command, And I will do His will with joy. In the contemplation of such a patient and faithful and even joyful amid pain and tribulation, came a day to see the appearance of Him who "keeps His

# Ancient and Modern Crusaders.

## WHAT CHRIST'S SOLDIERS OF TO-DAY CAN LEARN FROM THE CRUSADES.

Warriors, go,  
With prayers and blessings we your path will sow;  
Like Moses, hold our hands erect, till ye  
Have chased far off by righteous victory  
These sons of Amalek, or laid them low.

WITH such like words of burning, passionate entreaty, did Pope Urban II. address the great council of Clermont, in the year 1095. At his call, seconded by the fiery exhortations of Peter the Hermit, thousands of people had assembled, from every part of Europe, all intensely excited at the prospect of a Crusade against the Moslems. The Pope addressed the multitude from a lofty scaffold, covered with red cloth. He pointed out that the Moslems had taken possession of the Sepulchre of Christ, and were cruelly treating Christian pilgrims who journeyed to that spot. Then he appealed to them to assist in rolling back the rising tide of infidelity which threatened to overwhelm the world. At this part of his discourse, the enthusiasm of the people could no longer be restrained, and they burst forth into loud cries of "God will it!"

"It is indeed the will of God," the Pope went on, "and let these be your war cry when you find yourselves in the presence of the enemy. You are soldiers of the Cross; wear, then, on your breasts, or on your shoulders, the blood-red sign of Him who died for the salvation of your souls."

### Zeal of the Crusaders.

It was sanctioned the mighty enterprise, which hurried the forces of Christendom on the infidels who had crushed the East under the yoke of Islam; and so it received its name.

After the Council had broken up, each departed to his home, and the next few months little was heard throughout Europe, but the time of preparation for the coming war. Men of all ranks of life joined the Cross, and taking no thought for the morrow, disposed of their property, and began to march—sometimes singly, sometimes in companies, towards Palestine, expecting to be fed on the way like the Israelites of old.

Their imprudence was only equalled by their ignorance; for there were many instances related of poor peasant farmers, who shod their horses like horses, placed their whole family in a cart, and started for Jerusalem, eagerly enquiring at the approach to every large town whether they were the object of their desires. There can be no doubt that the people were thoroughly in earnest, and entirely devoted to the cause they had undertaken.

A contemporary historian says: "God alone was placed before their eyes. Whatever was stored in granaries, or hoarded in chambers, to further the hopes of the avaricious husbandman or the covetousness of the miser, all, all, was deserted; they hungered and thirsted after Jerusalem alone."

Now, though we may believe that the Crusades were the outcome of mistaken ideas concerning the will of God, yet we are forced to admit the faith, zeal and devotion of the people who engaged in them. It is thought also comes to us that if the Crusaders manifested so much zeal in the pursuit of such an object as the rescue of a tomb from destruction, how much more ought we to be zealous in carrying the good news of Christ's resurrection from the tomb to all nations, and in seeking to bring all men to submit themselves to our risen Saviour.

### Call to a Crusade.

In this enlightened age we have learned that the cause of Christ is not advanced by means of fire and sword, and our zeal is being directed into better channels than that of slaughtering our enemies.

The Christian Church has learned that lesson since the days of the Crusades, and now she goes forth to war arrayed in righteousness and truth, preaching the Gospel of Peace by the Spirit's might. Everywhere she teaches that to take up the Cross and to follow Christ is the will of God, but the words have a far deeper meaning than the Crusades ever grasped. Taking the Cross, to them, meant going to the Holy Land to fight against the Moslems. It was this belief that carried them through incredible hardships and dangers, and nerved them in the hour of battle.

We may well learn a lesson from the Crusaders, which will help in our present Revival Crusade. From the wooded slopes of the mountains to the rugged coasts of Newfoundland, and from the icy Yukon to the sunny Isles of Bermuda, the call has gone forth for the Soldiers of Christ to buckle on their armour, grasp their swords and shields, and rally around the banner of the Cross for a fierce and determined fight against the Enemy of Souls.

To rescue a tomb are they called forth, but to liberate their fellow-men from the bondage of sin, to

save the children from Satan's clutches, to reclaim the deserters, and inspire them with fresh courage, to heal broken hearts, to right wrongs, to open men's eyes, and turn them from darkness to light, until the Territory shall resound with shouts of triumph over victories won and the powers of darkness shall retreat in confusion. And our war cry shall be "God wills it." As the Crusaders of old first sought the blessing of the Pope before setting out on their hazardous enterprise, so let the warriors in this Revival Crusade seek first of all the blessing of God. Then, having the assurance in their own hearts that they are going forth to battle in the strength of the Almighty, let them "lay aside every weight," and, consecrating themselves to a life of service for Christ, resolutely set their faces towards their Jerusalem, glorying in the Cross and despising the shame.

### Counting Not the Cost.

It will not be an easy path. There will be temptations and heartaches, and fierce conflicts with unseen powers, there will be valleys of sorrow and humiliation to pass through, there will be mountains of difficulty to cross, and, perhaps, bitter persecutions to endure, but in the midst of it all, the Soldier of the Cross will be sustained by the inward knowledge that God wills it, and he will be comforted by the thought that "he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."

"And when the fight is hard, the battle long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong—  
Hallelujah!"

The Crusaders, when they started out for Palestine, knew not what they would have to face before reaching their destination. But they cared not, for their enthusiasm in the cause they had espoused, rendered them oblivious to the cost. They were prepared to lay down their lives to save the Holy Land from the Moslems, and most of them did. On their way to Jerusalem they suffered terribly from famine and disease. At one part of their journey they had to march through a barren, arid desert, where every drop of water was precious, the heat was intolerable, and it was difficult to obtain provisions. Ten thousand Turks preceded the Christian Army, despoiling all the towns through which they had to pass, and destroying all the stores of food. Men, women and horses fell by the way, and died on the sandy plains by the most fearful death.

### Sufferings of the Crusaders.

Arriving before Antioch, they laid siege to the place, but soon their provisions were exhausted, and want began to make itself felt. Then the winter rains came down in such abundance that the camp soon presented the appearance of a sea of mud. Worse disasters followed; pestilence came in the train of famine, and the soldiers died by thousands. Then the blackness of utter despair seemed to settle like a thick cloud over the camp.

Surrounded by every kind of earthly misery, the soldiers began to raise their thoughts towards heavenly things, and listen to the exhortations of the clergy, who besought them to repent of their sins, and serve God with greater earnestness and devotion. With increase of devotion came increase of trust in God, and greater determination on the part of the men to let nothing cause them to swerve from the work they had undertaken. From that time their fortunes began to mend, and before long they were in possession of Jerusalem.

Now, if these men would willingly face such hardships, and exhibit such faith and devotion for such a cause, ought not we to be willing to endure toil and sacrifice for Christ's sake?

### Christ's Beautiful Promise.

Another point about these Crusaders that appeals to us, is the fact that multitudes of men willingly sacrificed all they had in order to raise money to equip a force of Crusaders. One knight, Godfrey of Beaulion, pledged his beautiful castle for the sum of 1,500 marks, in order to arm his men, and many others made similar sacrifices.

Christ calls many a one to-day to leave all and follow Him, but He has left on record the beautiful promise, "There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands for My sake and the Gospel's but he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren and sisters, and mothers, and children and lands, with persecutions, and in the world to come eternal life."

So, on with the Crusade against Sin. Let no selfish ends keep us from the battle's front, let no cowardly fears cause us to waver, but with the war cry, "God wills it," on our lips, let us fight on for Jesus, as true and loyal Soldiers of the Cross.



## Ruined by Betting.

Chester Bang is improving, under the baton of Bandmaster F. C. Ayer. As a result of the Christmas serenading, the band cleared itself of debt on instruments, music, etc., and had sufficient money to purchase some new instruments, which were needed. Musical and spiritual efficiency is what the Bandmaster means to have in his men.

"April, 1909.—Man convicted on three charges of obtaining money under false pretences. He attributed his fall to betting on the races. I

'Herbert —, came from Wing-ham, was employed by the T. Eaton Company, but dismissed because it was known he frequented the Woodbine. He had \$60.00 saved when he was dismissed, and lost that on the races. He borrowed from friends, and lost that. When he could borrow no more, he stole a bicycle, and was

A black and white photograph of a large group of men, likely a choir or a formal assembly, posed in several rows. They are dressed in dark, formal attire. Some individuals in the front row are holding papers or books. The image is grainy and has a high-contrast, almost stencil-like appearance.

Captain Murphy, Lieutenant Kelaher, and Part of the Soldiers of the Port Hope Corps

"Collin C—, May 8, pleaded guilty in the Police Court to a charge of stealing \$14,695.85, and was sen.

Then it was told how the formerly well-to-do proprietor of a hotel in Toronto, was now a fugitive from justice, through the races. He had saved money, and his wife had

(Continued on page 14.)

On Tuesday, January 1, the bodies of the heroic children were laid to rest in a procession in which the children were transferred from the taker's rooms to the very long and impressive

## Pray for the Revival Crusade.

# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

...nders in Canada.

Andrew White has compiled statistics relating to the crime war, and a comparison of the interesting.

It is interesting to find that homicide is forty times greater in the United States in Canada, while it is ten times greater than in Belgium, which considers the worst country in Europe. The average criminal, he says, serves but seven years of imprisonment, while one out of 64 is convicted.

The number of felonious homicides per million of population in various countries, is as follows: Germany, 4 to 5; England, 10 to 11; France 10 to 15; Belgium, 16; United States, over 125. Figures are based on an average for eight years.

It thus be seen that this awful crime is less frequent in Canada than any other country.

## Canal Britain.

The sign of the growth of business and social relations between Canada and Britain is the fact that in the past year, over 5,000 Canadians registered their names at the office of the High Commissioner in London. This fact is stated in the London Daily "Mail," in an article continues as follows:—

Canadian railways occupy two of the most and most prominent offices in West London. More Canadian companies are being floated than ever before. Canadians are in prominent positions in many undertakings here. To-day, the leading Canadian news is the Montreal "Star," in a suite of rooms covering an entire floor in the fine building erected by the Grand Trunk Railway, at 100, Queen Street, Trafalgar Square. It is to create a centre of news and information in the heart of London.

It is hoped, will help to bridge the trade between Britain and Canada. Says one of the promoters of the scheme:

There is no reason why Canada should not buy the great bulk of her manufactured goods from Britain and from the United States. The Americans have won the trade by enterprise, by studying the needs of our people. The British, by 33 1/3 per cent. preferential tariff in their favour, could win much of the lost trade, if they only set it. We want to help them."

## Comparison of Prices.

The "Grocer" recently published a list of forty-six articles, with the prices charged for these by the grocer in 1865 and the prices charged now. From this list it is shown that cheese, butter, ham, matches, and all spice have advanced considerably, whilst all other articles are the same or greatly reduced. Sugar, salt and tea have been enormously reduced in price.

The "Grocer" points out that two factors have led to the increase in the prices of the articles named, and the first is the excellent facilities for shipping to Britain, where there is almost unlimited demand for the Canadian product, and then there is the great increase of the home consumption, due to the growth of population.

## Remarkable African Lake.

Mr. Fred Shillford, the engineer who recently travelled into the interior of Africa in connection with the projected Mbandaka Inland, discovered a remarkable lake he discovered, as follows:—

Lake Magadi is picturesquely situated in a weird surroundings at the bottom of a valley 3,000 feet deep. On one side are mountains 10,000 feet above sea level, and on the other a range having an altitude of 8,000 feet. There is no sign of



The Torment of the Trap.

One can almost hear this fine silver fox begging to be put out of his misery. The truly merciful trap has yet to be invented. Too often the helpless, dumb victim remains many hours in torture, until the trapper passes on his rounds, which, in the woods, are always very long. This poor creature seems actually to plead for the blow that will dispatch him.

human life, but on and about the lake are immense numbers of flamingoes. From the surrounding mountains the lake, which is ten miles long by two to three miles in breadth, looks like an ordinary sheet of water, of somewhat reddish hue. On reaching the shores, however, we found that the water was only a few inches deep and covered with a hard surface looking like pink marble.

"This is an immense deposit of soda, which was bored and found to extend to a considerable depth, thus indicating an area of at least twenty square miles of solid soda."

## The North-West Mounted Police.

In his report to Parliament, on the North-West Mounted Police, Commissioner Perry points out that every officer commanding a district finds much difficulty in meeting the legitimate requirements of his district with the strength at his disposal. Villages, railway stations, and isolated settlements are increasing so rapidly, that the strength of the force would have to be doubled to meet all the demands made upon it.

On September 20th, last, the strength of the force stood as follows:—51 officers, 600 non-commissioned officers and constables, and 558 horses. Compared with a last year, this is a gain of two constables and thirty-five horses. There are 240 men in Alberta, 306 in Saskatchewan, 31 in the North-West Territories, and 74 in the Yukon.

## Big Floods in France.

Owing to the rising of the River Seine, the City of Paris, in France, is partially under water, and much damage has been caused to property,

besides many lives being lost. The flood is invading the compactly-built area on either side of the Seine, undermining the residences and public buildings, and forcing the evacuation of many houses. All the streets in one arrondissement in the southeastern section, are running rivers.

In the surrounding country, conditions are far worse. The region of inundation is steadily enlarging, and villages, in scores of places, are completely submerged.

The victims of the flood number more than a hundred thousand, and the monetary loss is incalculable. Thousands of poor are hopelessly ruined, and are feeling to Paris.

The authorities are facing the situation with brave hearts, and are bending their energies to the rescue of the imprisoned and the succour of the homeless. The public subscriptions opened by the newspapers, have reached nearly \$100,000, while the Red Cross and other relief societies have gone nobly to work.

## Saving a Town.

The town of Austin in Pennsylvania, was only saved from a disaster similar to that which wiped out Johnstown twenty years ago, by the heroic action of a gang of men, who risked their lives to reach a release valve at the bottom of a dam. The concrete dam above the city, contains a body of water fifty feet deep, 600 feet wide, and nearly a mile long. It was reported that it showed signs of giving way, and three hundred families went to the hills for the night.

When the break was discovered, a large number of men employed by local authorities, assisted by many volunteers, set to work blasting one end of the breast of the dam. Others, at the risk of their lives, worked day and night, trying to reach the

release valve at the bottom of the dam. They succeeded, and with a great hole in the side of the big concrete wall, the water was gradually released, until all danger was past.

## Halley's Comet.

Fears are expressed in scientific circles that when Halley's comet becomes visible, the fanatical Mohammedans of India will incite a native uprising. Lord Crawford, ex-president of the Asiatic Society, says that agitators will seize the opportunity to stir up the uneducated, superstitious natives, using the comet as a fiery signal of Allah to drive out Christians. He has recommended the government to issue placards with pictures explaining the phenomenon throughout North Africa, and especially in Egypt and India.

## Canadian Agriculture.

In an address on the economic aspects of agriculture, the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, emphatically declared that Agriculture was now, and always would be Canada's greatest industry. It was also clear, he said, that Canada was now one of the important agricultural countries of the world, and was destined to become, perhaps, the greatest of all the agricultural producers. In ten years the value of Canada's agricultural production has increased from less than two hundred million dollars, to almost six hundred million dollars. Wheat was the staple basis accepted as the measure of a country's agricultural importance, and in both quality and yield per acre, Canada was to-day leading the newer countries, the return per acre being ahead of that in the United States, the Argentine, Russia and Australia.

## Cutting the Root.

A Bill prohibiting the manufacture of intoxicating liquors in the State of Tennessee, recently went into effect, and forty-one distilleries and five big breweries have had to suspend their operations.

One whiskey distillery, with headquarters in Nashville, shut down its stills with its warehouses full. Other plants also closed with full stocks. The breweries, it is said, will devote their attention to the manufacture of soft drinks.

This seems a better plan than merely closing a few saloons. It goes to the root of the matter, and by cutting off the supply of liquor, altogether makes it impossible for anyone in the state to obtain it. It is a pity that this plan could not be universally adopted.

## Jamaicans and Reciprocity.

The position of Jamaica, with regard to reciprocity with Canada, is the subject of much discussion in the island. Recently a Royal Commission was appointed to deal with the matter, and the Jamaican merchants took a stand against a preference being given to Canadian products, unless Canada undertook the responsibility of arranging that Jamaica shall retain the advantageous position she now holds with regard to other markets, notably that of the United States.

The reason for this attitude is clear. The principal Jamaican exports to Canada, are sugar and fruit, and the trade is small, while the trade with the United States is large. Last year, for instance, the British colony sent over 14,000 bunches of bananas to the United States, besides oranges, pineapples, coffee, cocoa, rum, etc. Jamaican bananas enter the United States free of duty.

If the island gave a preference to Canadian flour, the United States would levy duty on Jamaican fruit, which would ruin the trade. So the islanders are in a fix. They do not want to lose their Canadian trade, by refusing reciprocity, and they do not want to lose the trade with the United States by accepting it.

## THE STAFF BAND

Gives Festival in Euclid Ave. Methodist Church.

The Territorial Staff Band rendered a splendid musical festival on Monday, January 21st, in the Euclid Ave Methodist Church, where the Band was invited by particular request of the Bible Classes.

The great edifice was filled with an appreciative crowd, who lost all that formality which is generally associated with the word "church," and clapped again and again, as the various numbers, announced by Lieut.-Colonel Southall, the chairman, were rendered.

The Sunday School Superintendent and the Bible Class leader, spoke very warmly of The Army, as did also the pastor, Rev. Mr. Baker, and heartily thanked the Band and Bandmaster for their response to the invitation to the Church.

After the festival, the Band had the opportunity of meeting the Bible Classes, in whose aid they were present. Refreshments were served, and then several representative members of the Church again thanked the Band for its services. Lieut.-Colonel Southall and Brigadier Morris made fitting replies.

## BRIGADIER POTTER VISITS OWEN SOUND.

Alderman Little and Others Speak Well of Army—Band and Songsters Making Progress—7 Souls.

Brigadier Potter, accompanied by Captain Murdoch, visited Owen Sound for the week-end, January 29-30. On Saturday night a splendid crowd assembled to hear the Brigadier lecture on Japanese manners and customs. Alderman R. B. Little occupied the chair, and spoke well of the work of The Army. Alderman Christie and Mr. Miller also spoke, paying a tribute to the local Work.

The Band and Songsters took part in the meeting, and Captain Murdoch played a cornet solo.

A splendid holiness meeting was held on Sunday morning. The Brigadier spoke on "Fruits of the Spirit," and led the audience up to a general consecration of themselves to the service of God.

The afternoon meeting was bright and lively, and marked by fine congregational singing. The Brigadier spoke on "A Striking Testimony."

The night meeting was well attended, and at the close, seven souls sought salvation. There are many encouraging signs about the Work at this town. Under the energetic leadership of Ensign Crocker and Captain Glover, the Soldiers are going forward to victory. The Band is making good progress. Bandmaster Jarrett is just recovering from a severe illness, but he is taking hold of things well again. The Songsters are becoming quite a useful part of the Corps, under the direction of Brother Whitaker.

On Monday, January 17th, Major Hay conducted his first meeting at Sturgeon Falls.

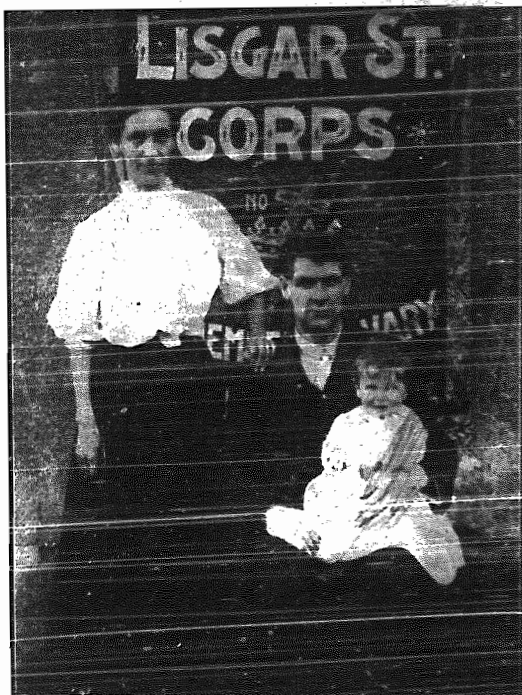
Different comrades spoke words of welcome to the new D. O.; the Baptist minister also adding his welcome. The Juniors contributed a "welcome" song to the evening's programme.—C. C.

## SUDDEN PROMOTION TO GLORY

OF

Bandmaster Wareham, of Lisgar Street Corps.

## A PATHETIC STORY.



Bandmaster and Mrs. Wareham.



T was a sad, grief-stricken muster of Lisgar Street Bandmen, who marched the streets in the West-End of Toronto, on Sunday, January 30th, for at 3.45 that morning, their beloved Bandmaster, Edward Wareham, went up the shining way to meet his Saviour. The news of the Bandmaster's promotion to Glory was received by Captain Osborne over the telephone, by which means the Captain had previously inquired of the Western Hospital Staff, as to the Bandmaster's condition. He was taken by the Captain to the Hospital on Friday last after having been unwell since the preceding Monday.

The Captain visited him on Saturday, and heard what he had no thought would be the Bandmaster's last message.

"Tell the Deputy (Brother Dobney) to keep a good hold on the Band while I'm away," he said, first of all.

"I will," replied the Captain.

"I shall soon be all right again, and then we can prepare for a good summer with the Band—we'll do a good thing this year," the Bandmaster added cheerily.

"Yes, we will, God willing," said the Captain, who then knelt by the bed and whispered, "Let us have a word of prayer, and then I must go."

"That's right," replied the Bandmaster, who little thought that he would never again hear another's prayer on earth.

With a fond "Good bye," the Captain left the bedside. Before daylight on the following morning (Sun-

day), the soul of the Bandmaster had fled.

A cablegram was immediately dispatched to a relative, who would be able to break the terribly sad news to the wife, who is in the Old Land.

Bandmaster Wareham, who was only twenty-six years of age, was a life-long Salvationist. He was a Junior in his home Corps—Boscombe, England—before he became a Bandman, under Bandmaster Palmer, who also comes from Boscombe, and is now in charge of Dovercourt Band, Toronto.

About four years ago both Bandmaster Palmer and "Teddy" Wareham, came to Canada. The latter, after a short stay at Dovercourt, where he was married by Brigadier Taylor, to Sister Polden, (also of Boscombe), joined the Lisgar Street Band, and subsequently went to the Pacific Province, where he assumed his first Bandmastership—that of Vernon Band. Circumstances, however, forced him to return to Lisgar Street, where he played the solo euphonium under Bandmaster Hart, on whose resignation of that position, Bandmaster Wareham was chosen and appointed to wield the baton. For ten months he did this service with satisfaction to the Band and Corps, and only on Sunday night, January 23rd, led the Band in the "Eternity" selection.

During the day, he also gave his testimony, and visiting a Bandman who was sick.

The Bandmaster was greatly loved by his men, who will long remember his good life and kind actions and words.

Especially sad to a few days ago, he was awarded to his wife, whose health, was completely broken. England several times means for her return to Canada. She could not wait just now. We must fort and sustain her.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier Divisional Commander on Tuesday afternoon. At Sister Mrs. Thompson's Northcote Avenue, where ceased Bandmaster Wareham some time, a short service. The march to the Lisgar Street followed, and then service proper commenced.

All the city Officers were present. Major Simco and staff assisted Brigadier Commander Mrs. Humphries. There's a beautiful singing effect. Captain Bandmaster Palmer made references to the late life.

The procession to the Cemetery formed in sight. Over three hundred men in line, including Temple Band, Bandmen Dale and Dovercourt. Able assistance, and the Band marched in a body.

Six Lisgar Bandmen bearers.

At the graveside, when conducted a brief service. Bands played some old melodies, and the hymns over. But Bandmaster Wareham not be forgotten, as a friend from his workmates.

Winnipeg III.—The Brigade took the meeting on 18th. Adjutant Commander charge. Adjutant Taylor to the net, and eight souls were secured.—I. O.

Earlecourt.—We can see Sunday, January 27th was a day. At night the Town Band did good service. We were found at the meeting.



Sister Mrs. A. Pitcher, of the Who sold 125 Christmas Cards and thus won the first prize—offered by the Hamilton Corps.

Mrs. Pitcher is a regular of the Corps and sells her to ninety Cris every week. The fact that she is over 60 of age.

For fourteen years she has been a Soldier, and in all her bold and bravely sold her taken her stand for the Army.



## PERSONALITIES.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Staff-Captain White conducted a good weekend at Oshawa, on January 29th and 30th.

As we go to press, we are glad to learn that Brigadier Taylor is progressing satisfactorily. Mrs. Taylor and Ruby, who have also been quite sick, are now recovering.

Brigadier Morehen gave his first lecture to the Cadets at the Training College, on Tuesday morning, February 1st. His subject was "The Field Officer and Visitation."

Captain Penfold is receiving a course of instruction in the Financial Department at T. H. Q., previous to his taking an appointment.

It might very well be said that God's protecting hand was over Major Hay's recent journey to Sault Ste. Marie. Had not the Major taken the train which immediately followed the ill-fated No. 7, which was wrecked at Webbwood, he would, in all probability, have been numbered among the dead in the disaster. We thank God for His overruling Power.

Captain Hector Wright, of Montreal, heads the list of those who sent in the greatest number of papers during the last Book-keeping Course, in connection with the Advanced Training.

Lieutenant Maud Marshall is spending a short furlough at her home in Toronto.

No fewer than five Cadets now in the Training College came out of Calgary Corps, where Staff-Captain Coombe is in charge. There are others to follow.

Congratulations, Staff-Captain!

## FIRST CANDIDATE'S VISIT.

To An Old, But Growing Corps.

Strathroy.—Our Corps is growing, five comrades being recently enrolled. Adjutant A. Rowe, his wife and son, of the United States, paid us a visit. The Adjutant was Strathroy's first candidate.

Our Hall platform became too small, so a fine, large affair has been substituted, which makes everybody feel ready for action.

Lieutenant Carruthers recently distributed some good photos of our band.

Three souls found salvation last week.—A. H.

Brampton.—On Friday, three persons knelt at the Cross seeking a clean heart.

On Sunday afternoon Lieutenant Cranwell dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Stone, to God and The Army. At night the Hall was almost filled. One soul cried to God for pardon.

Our open-air are being well attended.—Devil Puncher.

Bowmanville.—Last Sunday, Captain M. Davis took part in the meetings, which drew fairly good crowds. One backslider returned to the fold.

We regret to say that Lieutenant Holt has been sick for two or three weeks.—E. H. Mc.

## PURITY.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

—By Colonel Brengle.



MINISTER of the Gospel, after listening to an eminent servant of God preaching on entire sanctification through the baptism with the Spirit, wrote to him, saying: "I like your teaching on the baptism with the Holy Ghost. I need it, and am seeking it; but I do not care much for entire sanctification or heart-cleansing. Pray for me that I may be filled with the Holy Ghost."

The brother knew him well, and immediately replied: "I am so glad you believe in the baptism with the Holy Ghost, and are so earnestly seeking it. I join my prayer with yours, that you may receive that gift. But let me say to you, that if you get the gift of the Holy Ghost, you will have to take entire sanctification with it, for the first thing the baptism with the Holy Ghost does, is to cleanse the heart from all sin."

"Thank God, he humbled himself, permitted the Lord to sanctify him, and he was filled with the Holy Spirit and mightily empowered to work for God.

Many have looked at the promise of power, when the Holy Ghost is come, the energy of Peter's preaching on the day of Pentecost, and the

first Council in Jerusalem, recorded in the fifteenth chapter of Acts, he stood up and told about the spiritual baptism of Cornelius, the Roman Centurion, and his household, and he said: "And God, which knoweth the hearts, have them witness, giving them the Holy Ghost, even as He did unto us; and put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith." Here he calls attention not to power, but to purity, as the effect of the baptism. When the Holy Ghost comes in to abide, "the old man" goes out. Praise the Lord!

This destruction of inbred sin is made perfectly plain in that wonderful Old Testament type of the baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire recorded in the sixth chapter of Isaiah. The prophet was a most earnest preacher of righteousness (see Isaiah 1. 10-20), yet he was not sanctified wholly. But he had a vision of the Lord upon His throne, and the seraphims crying one to another: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts: the whole earth is full of His glory." And the very "posts of the door moved at the voice of him that cried;" and how much more should the heart of the prophet be moved! And so it was; and he

## Are You a Crusader?

THIS IS THE SECOND WEEK OF THE REVIVAL CRUSADE.  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MAKE IT A SUCCESS?

marvellous results which followed, and they have hastily and erroneously jumped to the conclusion that the baptism with the Holy Ghost is for work and service only.

It does bring power—the power of God, and it does fit for service, probably the most important service to which any created beings are commissioned, the proclamation of salvation and the conditions of peace to a lost world; but not that alone, nor primarily. The primary, the basal work of the baptism, is that of cleansing.

You may turn a flood into your mill-race, but until it sweeps away the logs and brushwood and dirt that obstruct the course, you cannot get power to turn the wheels of your mill. The flood first washes out the obstructions, and then you have power.

The great hindrance in the hearts of God's children to the power of the Holy Ghost, is inbred sin—that dark, defiant, evil something within, that struggles for the mastery of the soul, and will not submit to be meek and lowly, and patient and forbearing and holy, as was Jesus; and when the Holy Spirit comes, His first work is to sweep away that something, that carnal principle, and make free and clean all the channels of the soul.

Peter was filled with power on the day of Pentecost; but, evidently, the purifying effect of the baptism made a deeper and more lasting impression upon his mind, than the empowering effect; for years after, in that

cried out: "Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts."

When un sanctified men have a vision of God, it is not their lack of power, but their lack of purity, their unlikeness to Christ, the Holy One, that troubles them. And so it was with the prophet. But he adds: "Then flew one of the seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar. And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged." Here again, it is purity rather than power to which our attention is directed.

Again, in the thirty-sixth chapter of Ezekiel, we have another type of this spiritual baptism. In Isaiah the type was that of fire, but here it is that of water; for water and oil, and the wind and rain and dew, are all used as types of the Holy Spirit.

The Lord says, through Ezekiel: "Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from all your iniquities, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you. A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh. And I will put My Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in My statutes, and ye shall keep My judgments, and do them."

## COMMISSIONER CADMAN IN THE WESTERN STATES.

Commissioner Cadman is having a triumphant Campaign through the Western States. At Minneapolis, St. Paul, Fargo, Jamestown, Bette, and Great Falls, crowded Halls greeted him, and the penitent form results were good.

At Seattle, Tacoma, and Portland, the Commissioner had much liberty, and enthusiasm was raised to boiling-point, as the fiery utterances fell from his lips. The American War Cry says:—

"The visit of the world-famed International representative has been one of real inspiration, and we were sorry that he could not do ninety days' meetings, instead of nine days. However, the needs of the War make this impossible, so we wished him Godspeed as he started on his way to Sunny California."

A later dispatch informs us that in San Francisco, thirty-five souls were at the mere seat.

## EIGHTEEN FOR SALVATION.

## The Sisters Are Launching Out.

Montreal 1.—During the past week the crowds have been more than usually large.

On Thursday afternoon, January 29th, the Sisters organised a Women's League. The first meeting resulted in the salvation of one soul. At the evening meeting of the same day, after listening to Adjutant Cornish's early-day experiences, three more souls came into the Fountain.

Saturday night, Sunday morning and afternoon services were conducted by Staff-Captain Jennings. His address encouraged and helped us.

At the night meeting Adjutant Cornish took for his text, the words, "The way of the ungodly shall perish." After a straight talk, especially to the sinners the Adjutant called for surrenders to God. Fourteen persons responded.—One of the Fighters.

## A DISPATCH FROM ALASKA.

Shakan, Alaska.—The Salvation Army in this far-off country had a very happy Christmas. The Sergeant-Major gave a dinner, to which he invited all the people of Shakan. The Band cheered everybody with martial music. A Christmas Tree delighted the young folks, especially. Their Demonstration was well worth seeing.

The New Year was fittingly welcomed by a good gathering at one Hall. Coffee and pies were served, in celebration of the event.—H. H. N.

Belleville.—On Sunday, January 23rd, one soul sought cleansing from sin.

On Thursday, Adjutant Parsons gave a lecture on "Prison Life." Rev. Mr. Ford, D.D., who was chairman, spoke very highly of The Army's work. Sister Robinson gave a recitation during the meeting, which closed with the Doxology.—I. C. C.

Simcoe Corps is on the move. On Sunday night two comrades were enrolled. Three souls knelt at the mercy seat for salvation, one being a brother of one of the comrades enrolled.—I. Bridgewater.

# WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR Thomas H. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 28 Albert St., Toronto.

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## GAZETTE.

### Promotions—

Cadet P. A. Chard, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

THOS. H. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

## NO NEED OF RACE TRACKS.

In this issue we print some of the evidence given before the Anti-Gambling Commission, by a Toronto Police officer, by which it will be seen that the race track is a source of unmitigated evil, and the quicker a community can be freed from its contaminating influences, the better. The moral sense of the public is, on the whole, strongly against betting and gambling. There are, however, those who favour the continuance of the race track, and betting, and do so on the plea that race horses are necessary to the perfecting of useful breeds of horses, but we think that the evidence of the Minister of Agriculture should effectually explode that fallacy. As will be seen elsewhere, he does not think that the strain of the racehorse is calculated to improve Canadian stock; there is, therefore, no reason why the race track should exist. We do not, however, think that the abolition of the race track would totally abolish betting, although it would remove one great inducement, for some men have so developed the gambling habit, that they will bet on anything. We should, therefore, like to urge young people to read the cases cited by the Police Inspector, in order that they may turn away from anything of this character. In workshops and factories there are plenty of inducements to bet, presented by the book-maker, and unless young people are delivered from the temptation, by Grace Divine, to indulge in these things, there will be presented a great snare.

We also want to say, that should any of our readers be entangled in the meshes of the gambling mania, there is freedom to be obtained by the strength that God supplies through His beloved Son.

### BRIGADIER ADBY AT ST. STEPHEN.

In his "Town Talk" column, a St. Stephen, N. B., paper says:—

"The visit of Brigadier Aaby to the local Salvation Army Corps was a great success in every way, large numbers attending the meetings. The Brigadier's singing and earnest addresses were appreciated by all. At the Sunday afternoon meeting he dedicated three children of Brother D. Daplesuca and one of Clarence Williams'. At the Sunday evening service, one Soldier was enrolled, four hands were raised for prayer, and one professed conversion. Captain Davies, the popular local commander, assisted at all the meetings. The financial results were gratifying."



## CANADIAN GOVERNMENT TO ANTI-GAMBLING COMMISSION: "The Race-Horse is Not Wanted. Will Not Canadian Horses."

"My observation is largely this; that the race horse, in the majority of cases, don't fill the people's regard as essential to the country. The most of the race horses I have seen are weedy and fitted for speed. The use of them in breeding is not, I think, likely to improve our stock."—Minister of Agriculture.

## WINTER CAMPAIGN NOTES.

### By The Field Secretary.

According to the programme for the "Revival Crusade," the special effort in connection with the Young People's branch of operations will close on the 13th, the remaining few days, therefore, should be marked by very distinct activity on behalf of the Young People, and every measure possible employed to make the closing days fruitful to a signal degree.

Nor should there be any relaxation when the period of time devoted to the Young People's special Crusade has expired. There is much good work yet to be done! The following up of the victories already gained is of importance; the visitation of the new-comers; the careful watching over of the juvenile converts, are all of great necessity and value.

Let none think that the Commissioner only intended the Young People's Campaign to last two weeks. These were to be but a beginning of a continuous and ever-spreading movement for the advance of the Junior Work.

The Commissioner's weekend at Calgary was gloriously successful, and a mighty spiritual upheaval marked the opening of the magnificent new Citadel in progressive Calgary.

The Provincial Commanders and Divisional Officers have been holding Officers' Councils, at which, in response to effectual, fervent, prayer, prayer, God has outpoured His Spirit—the evidences of the "abund-

ance of rain" which we earnestly desire.

In Newfoundland, especially, in the City of St. John's, thrilling pentecost scenes have been witnessed from week to week. During a period of three weeks, over 250 souls knelt at the mercy seat in St. John's alone, and this is being repeated in various parts of the Territory, although, in some instances, not in so marked a degree.

"God's hand is not shortened." "He is able to save to the uttermost." He still answers by fire. Oh, that these mighty truths may be fully realised! The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence and the violent take it by force. Prayer is the key that opens the door to the treasury of God. "Ask and it shall be given" were the Saviour's words.

Reconciliation—there is a charm in the word! God is reconciled to every sinner and backslider in the agony and death of His Son, and He is now pleading through His servants that every wanderer, every alien, every enemy may yield to the overtures of His love, and be reconciled unto their God.

The business of the Salvationist is to introduce, somehow or the other, sinners and backsliders to God. It will mean trouble—and, besides, this kind of work requires wisdom. "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God who giveth unto all men liberally."

We must bring these careless, indifferent, hardened people to God in prayer. Bring them to Him in love, by patience, by persuasion, by pleading, and in prayer.

They must be followed down—their wandering footsteps tracked in the same way as did the Shep-

herd who lost one sheep, in the ninety and nine, in the wilderness, and sought the poor wanderer until he found it. We must go until we find them and—"Lead them to His open side. The sheep for whom they died."

### NURSED THE BABY.

#### White Mother Got Saved

Heart's Delight.—On January a party of Salvationists went to Outpost—Cavendish—and did service in the Methodist Church. Before Ensign Helditch began to speak, the place was crowded. The results of the prayer meeting were seen in the salvation of the sons. The first to go forward was a sixteen-year-old girl.

One Sister who wanted to be saved, had some difficulty with her baby. Lieutenant Forney came to her assistance and held the baby while the mother knelt at the mercy seat.

### IN THE NORTHERN WILDS.

#### Officers' Conduct Meeting.

Cochrane, Northern Ontario.—This place is an "Outpost" 113 miles north of Englehart. It was recently visited by the Officers, Messrs. Cypbery, accompanied by Messrs. Captain Pattenden, of New London. An enjoyable meeting was held on Thursday, in the Presbyterian Church, loaned by the congregation. The Rev. J. MacCarter, who warmly welcomed the Officers, had persons stood up, signifying an earnest desire to follow Christ, owing to the contributions, there was a warm corner in the house for the townspeople for The Army.

We are looking forward to the opening of a Corps.—R. L.



# The Transcontinental Campaign

## Conclusion of the Tour Which Has Given a Mighty Impetus to The Army's Work in Western Canada.

EMPIRESS THEATRE AT VANCOUVER ATTENDED BY LARGE CROWDS—INTENSE ENTHUSIASM AND GOOD SOUL-SAVING RESULTS.

### A Wonderful Meeting at Victoria.

HAVE often heard of marvellous things of Vancouver, respecting its rapid rise and progress to its present position, and it was with a feeling of expectancy that in the rear of the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, one of old, I could only say, half had not been told." The progress seems to pervade the atmosphere, but, alas, the people's prosperity does not seem to lead nearer to God and goodness. Officers and Soldiers of The Army, however, are waging a good warfare, and victory is crowning their efforts.

On the visit of the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, and the Chief Secretary, was regarded as a great event, and deep expectation had been kindled in all quarters.

As usual, the Commissioner was in business on his arrival, and as a result of this visit, even apart from the public gatherings, The Army is bound to receive a mighty forward.

The Commissioner conducted a special meeting in the Penitentiary, here, accompanied by Majors Morris and Flindley, Staff-Captains Keefe and Collier. It was one of those sights that could not fail to stir the soul, and at the close several men expressed their determination to lead a better life by the Army's help.

On the evening the Commissioner conducted a salvation meeting in the Citadel, New Westminster. A splendid crowd was present. The Commissioner dedicated the baby of one of our dear comrades, Adjutant Mrs. Bliss, and at the close of the address we had the joy of seeing the men and women kneeling at the Cross. All glory be to God!

### VANCOUVER.

The Vancouver Campaign began with a home-gathering on Saturday night, to which Soldiers and ex-soldiers had been invited. The rain poured in torrents, but this did not deter comrades from availing themselves of the opportunity of hearing the Commissioner give one of his inspiring talks, and a splendid crowd was present—the Hall being full. It was a time of refreshing and inspiration to all.

A welcome was also extended to Colonel Mapp, the Chief Secretary, whose comradely manner and deep earnestness made everyone feel quite at home with him, and that a real man of God was amongst them.

The Commissioner's Scripture reading and exposition was a feast for the soul, and when the invitation was given, eleven comrades came to the mercy seat for a renewal of their consecration.

On the Sunday morning the rain continued to descend with unabated force. Nevertheless, the Citadel was filled to the extreme limit. The



His Worship Mayor Taylor, Vancouver, B. C.

Who occupied the chair at the Commissioner's lecture. Sunday, Jan. 23rd, in the Empress Theatre, Vancouver, B. C.

Commissioner was in splendid form, and conducted the service with a power and stimulating effect that brought the congregation just into to right attitude to receive blessing from God.

The Chief Secretary gave a most forceful address, and the Commissioner, basing his words on St. Paul's description of entire sanctification and the way of holiness, gave a splendid exposition of everyday holiness. It was a most practical address, and cannot fail to have most beneficial effects.

The afternoon meeting was a record assembly. It was held in the Empress Theatre. There were about 1,500 people present, and the Commissioner simply electrified his audience. The following is taken from the long report of the meeting that appeared in the Vancouver "World."

"A fervent and impressive appeal that the Canada of the future should be free from the curse of materialism and all its attendant evils, was made by Commissioner Coombs on Sunday afternoon, at the Empress Theatre where he addressed a crowded house on "Canada in the Making."

All the admirers of The Army in this city had turned out in full force, indifferent to the teeming rain, for few finer speakers than Commissioner Coombs ever visit Vancouver.

His Worship Mayor Taylor occupied the chair, and his reception was no whit less cordial than that accorded the Commissioner. The big house shook with hearty applause as he preceded the speaker of the afternoon on to the platform, and the applause left little doubt as to the feeling prevalent among the citizens.

ing prevalent among the citizens.

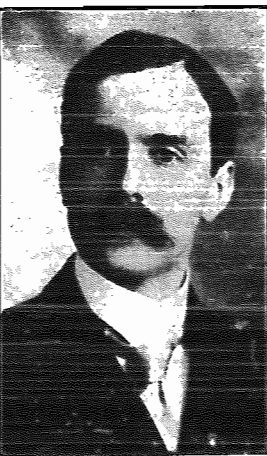
The meeting opened with prayer, led by Professor Odium, after which Major Morris rendered a solo.

Colonel Mapp, in a brief speech, outlined the struggles of The Army in its early days. Former persecution, he said, had now given way to practical help and co-operation. The Army's friends were numerous in all parts of the world—among those friends they were proud to number him who now occupied the civic chair; he had never lost a chance of identifying himself with the good work they were doing. It was because of his qualities as a man, that he took such a high place in their respect and regard. Because of this, they welcomed him, not only to the meeting that afternoon, but to take over the proceedings of the same.

His Worship the Mayor, in opening the meeting, described The Salvation Army as one of the greatest organisations in the world for doing good. An organisation, that demonstrated practical Christianity, was what was needed to raise the people. None of them could overestimate the great work done by The Army—it had been one of the factors of the civilisation of the world. It was a movement that extended a hand to those who were down and who had made mistakes, and gave them new life.

"And, ladies and gentlemen," said His Worship impressively, "we do not know if we ourselves, under the same circumstances, might not have been the same as they."

Commissioner Coombs then rose to speak, and while the house vibrated with a hearty welcome, there was time to notice that he has changed but little since his last visit to the



W. H. Malkin, Esq.

Who seconded the vote of thanks at the Commissioner's meeting in the Empress Theatre, Vancouver, B. C.

coast. His beard is a little greyer, perhaps, but otherwise he gives no sign that the vast work he has undertaken, as Head of the whole Army in Canada, is beginning to tell on his constitution. And he has lost no whit of his powers as a platform speaker. In his vigorous denunciation of the various kinds of sin that threaten a new country, his voice rang out in penetrating tones that could be heard all over the house. Best of all, it was obvious to the most sceptical mind, that here was a man who was thoroughly sincere in everything that he said.

The substance of the Commissioner's address has already been printed in our columns, so it will be unnecessary to refer to it, except to say that for power and soul-stirring eloquence, the Commissioner has rarely been heard to greater advantage than on this occasion.

We quote again from the "World's" report:—

"The Commissioner resumed his seat amid a burst of applause, after which the Mayor appealed to all present to support The Army by a liberal collection. A vote of thanks to the speaker was proposed by Mr. G. F. Gibson, and seconded by Mr. W. H. Malkin, the latter saying that it was good that they had a man like Commissioner Coombs to take them away occasionally from real estate, etc., and send them forth ready for the duties of life.

The Hall rang again, as the Mayor formally tendered the vote of thanks to the Commissioner. The latter, in his turn moved a vote of thanks to the Mayor for taking the chair. The latter, he said, had just come into great responsibilities in assuming the Mayorality of this great and growing city. They were greatly honoured to have had him with them that afternoon. The thanks of the meeting were thereupon extended to His Worship in a mighty burst of applause, after which the Doxology was sung, the blessing pronounced, and the gathering adjourned, to the strains of music played by The Army Band, which is one of the finest musical organisations of its kind in this city.

Among the well-known citizens on the platform, supporting the Commissioner and the Mayor, were Mr. G. F. Gibson, Professor Odium, Mr. W. H. Malkin, Mr. R. McMahon, Mr. George Healy, Mr. W. H. Clubb, Mr. Tucker, Mr. P. G. Drost, Dr. Hall, Chief of Police Chamberlain and Superintendent Donaldson, Boys' Reformatory; also Major Morris and other Officers and Soldiers of The Army and the Band."

The last meeting of the Vancouver Campaign was held on Sunday night, in the Empress Theatre. The rain still relentlessly descended, but 1,500 people crowded into the theatre to hear the Gospel of salvation declared by our Leader.

The Commissioner, although, to some extent feeling the strain of his (Continued on page 11.)



# THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

## THE CRUSADERS ADVANCE.

**Splendid Reports from All Parts of the Dominion  
Concerning the Revival.**

**READ THESE REPORTS AND GET TO WORK.**

### SHELBURNE IS IN LOVE

With New D. C.—A Rousing Week-End.

Shelburne, N. S.—We have had a visit from our new Divisional Commander, Major McLean. This was his first visit here, and we had been looking forward to it and praying about it a great deal. Our prayers were answered.

We quite fell in love with the Major! Even his reproof to some unruly boys, was so gentle and kind that it brought instant obedience.

The meetings on Saturday and Sunday, January 15th and 16th, were full of the Holy Spirit's power. Souls knelt at the mercy seat. One Sister confessed, that while looking at mistakes in others, she had gone wrong herself. Backsliders were restored. Many hands were raised for prayers.

Captain Turner, who assisted the Major, made able addresses in all the meetings. His guitar solos were enjoyed.

On Monday evening we had a special musical meeting. Mr. E. Bower, a well-known young man, kindly assisted with his violin. A large crowd attended.—M. Enslow.

### CAN'T ACCOMMODATE GREAT CROWDS.

A Band Makes Appearance.

Leamington people have to come early to our Sunday night meetings, in order to get a seat. Numbers have been turned away.

Several Young People have come out for Jesus, and now labour in the Corps and the Band. Yes, the Band is doing fine. Seven horns have put in an appearance, and the whole town has turned its gaze upon The S. A.

On January 19th, the Officers and Band from Essex paid us a visit. We had a very enjoyable musical meeting.—H. Golden, Captain; M. Marshall, Lieutenant.

### FAREWELL TO CANDIDATE.

We are very glad to report that Greenspond Corps is still on the move. On Sunday night, January 9th, God came very near, and blessed our souls. It was also the farewell meeting of Candidate Carter, who is leaving our ranks here, and is about to fight for God and souls in other parts of the battlefield.

We pray that he may be a real soul winner for God.—W. H. B.

Collingwood.—We are having some real soul-stirring meetings. Last Sunday morning we had two souls come forward for the blessing of a clean heart, and since then, two souls have come forward for Salvation. We are believing for many more.—C. B. M.

### SPECIALS AT SUSSEX.

"David's Ghost" Comes to Light.

Sussex, N. B.—Captain Miller, of G. B. M. fame, paid us a visit recently, and gave a very interesting stereopticon service, entitled, "Matt Stubbs' Dream."

We had splendid meetings on January 2nd, our Specials for the week-end being Mrs. Brigadier Adby, Mrs. Staff-Captain Barr, and Corps-Cadet Lane.

Our meetings all day Sunday were of great blessing. The Corps-Cadet's singing was simply "grand." Mrs. Adby spoke with great power from the Word of God in the afternoon service. At night Mrs. Barr read the lesson.

On Sunday night, January 16th, Lieutenant Allen spoke on "David's Ghost," (or the words of David, "My sin is ever before me.") Three Sisters found salvation.

We regret that the Lieutenant has received farewell orders. He has worked here for about four months, with good success.—E. M.

## Are You a Corps Cadet? If Not, Become One During the Revival Crusade.

### SOME GOOD CAPTURES.

Another good day was spent at Yorkville, on Sunday, January 16th. The salvation meeting was conducted by Captain M. Lewis, of T. H. Q.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Turner led the testimonies. A Male Quartette rendered "The hands that were wounded for me."

Captain Lewis gave an earnest salvation address, and Staff-Captain Jost led the prayer meeting, in which three souls found pardon.

Last Saturday night four souls came for pardon. On Sunday afternoon, when the Cadets had charge of the meeting, two souls claimed forgiveness.

Captain Bunton preached the Word in a powerful manner at night, and four more persons sought salvation.—A. R. and S. L.

We are still marching on at Westville, though Captain Boyd is away in Cape Breton on S. A. business, and Lieutenant Pierce is sick and unable to take charge of the meetings. We are praying for his recovery. Captain Foresey led the meetings on Sunday. A good crowd was present at night.—J. Hamilton.

Lethbridge.—Recently a young man who had left the path of duty came to one of our meetings and gave himself afresh to God. He is standing firm, and is boldly taking up his cross.—S. and H.

### ADJUTANT AND MRS BLOSS VISIT NEW WESTMINSTER.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bloss recently visited New Westminster, and conducted the Sunday meetings. In the afternoon the Adjutant introduced Captain Megwood as the new Officer of the Corps. The Captain made a brief speech, saying that she had come in the strength of the Lord, and was going to work for Him.

The night meeting was a real old-timer; old songs were sung, and bright testimonies were given. Rev. Mr. Owen (English Church Minister) came to the meeting, and spoke very earnestly. Sister Mrs. Innes sang a solo, Mrs. Bloss read the Scripture lesson, and the Adjutant spoke very briefly.

Lieutenant Gibb has held on nobly, and done a good work, during the absence of the Captain.—Drummer.

### FIFTY SOLDIERS PRESENT.

Military Comrades Farewelling.

Hamilton, Bermuda.—The meetings on New Years eve were of a most interesting nature, and souls were seen at the mercy seat. We also commenced a series of revival meetings. Fifty-two Soldiers attended the last Soldiers' meeting of 1909, and fifty came to the first in 1910.

On a recent Sunday evening our friend, the Rev. Mr. Freestone, preached in our Hall.

On Wednesday evening the child-

### DEFEATING THE DEVIL STOCK.

We are glad to report that Woodstock, Ont., Corps has led us on for the last few weeks, and a great deal has been made known to the hearts of Satan, with the result that souls have been won. Many sinners captured, and the Righteousness greatly increased. Deeds of desperate sinners were being done. Jesus. A great deal of the shape of a debt of sinners entirely overcome.

On January 15th, and the following weekend, Staff-Captain Williams and Riley, assisted by the Officers. The visiting Officers, hard, and God rewarded the souls at the mercy seat. One came out in the jail, and the meeting was held by the Captain. Several of the comrades. Several of the comrades held up their hands for prayer.

The Sunday night meeting was one of the oldest. Everyone worked earnestly for it a success, which was was.

Congregations, souls are on the increase. The Cor., for Captain Hall.

### THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY BRIGADE AT LONDON.

The Financial Secretary Brigade conducted the Lippincott, on Sunday, Jan. 17th. Despite the stormy weather and encouraging meeting. The Officers, Ensign and the rett, Soldiers, and Band of the faithfully supported the forth. One pleasing feature well-attended open-air meeting. The Soldiers were in full force.

In the morning meeting within us for a closer work was increased.

A special treat was the afternoon. The thoughtfully arranged Major House, of Fergus, gave us his lecture on the through which country travelled. The Justice of the attendance. For almost an hour travelled (in imagination) to the principal places of Joppa to Jerusalem.

Our efforts and the result were placed upon the Staff-Captain Stokes and the lesson: the singing of Malone was a means of Brigadier took as the address, the "Widow's Son." Two souls salvation.

Farnish Cove.—The Harnum took charge of the we have been having meetings. Ten souls were saved, while others are in deep conviction. The Corps went out; everyone was lighted with them.

On Christmas night the Christmas Tree was in as usual, and gave a present. Everyone was lighted.—Lisette.

### YARMOUTH DELIGHTED WITH NEW D. C.

Yarmouth.—We have been favoured with a week-end visit from our new Divisional Commander, Brigadier Adby.

Although, on the Saturday, we experienced the worst snow-storm of the season, the crowd was fairly good. The Brigadier captured all hearts Sunday the meetings were exceptionally interesting. Everybody was delighted with the Brigadier's solos. At night the Hall was full. One soul yielded. Soldiers and friends are anticipating the Brigadier's next visit, and hoping also, to see Mrs. Adby.—"X. O."

Liverpool, N. S.—On January 15th, Major McLean, accompanied by Captain Turner, visited us. Four souls sought salvation.

At the end of the week we could report twelve captures, making a total of twenty in two months.—F. and J.

MAJOR HAY WELCOMED BY  
MAGISTRATE.

North Bay.—We have been favoured with a week-end visit from Brigadier Rawling and Major Hay. It being our D. O's first visit to North Bay, a special welcome meeting was arranged for Sunday afternoon. Several comrades spoke words of welcome to him, among the number being the Magistrate, Mr. Woogar. The Major gave a splendid address, showing what The Army is going to lift up the fallen.

The other meetings, including the meeting in the Jail, were all very interesting, and the attendance good. Both Major Hay and Brigadier Rawling gave impressive addresses. Three souls have recently come to the Saviour.

We have just had a Drunkards' demonstration, in which saved drunkards took prominent parts. A great impression was made through the service.—A Soldier.

## GOOD RESULTS.

During the past three weeks some remarkable soul-saving times have been experienced at St. John's Hill. Seventy-five souls have recently sought salvation and sanctification. To show the reality of their conversions, most of them have returned to give God the glory. The revival spirit is still increasing.

Under the leadership of Staff-Capt. Barr, the No. 1. Band paid us a visit. The event was a pleasing one. We thank Adjutant Bristow for sending the Band.—Lieutenant A. Roberts.

TWO SONS FOLLOW FATHER TO  
MERCY SEAT.

God is blessing us at Shoal Bay. On Sunday, December 26th, five souls sought and found salvation. The first to come to the mercy seat was a father. His two sons followed him, and then two other young men came. We are all on fire for God and souls, and I believe we are going to have the victory.

The children recently gave a Christmas Entertainment, which was enjoyed by all present, and the sum of nine dollars was taken in.—Martin Ford.

Muscel Harbour Arm.—We have said good-bye to Lieutenant Mayo, who for twelve months has worked faithfully with Captain Jones.

Cadet Windsor has been welcomed and a new School has been opened.

New Quarters for our Officers have been finished. The Captain is happy now!—P. H.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—We have had a visit from Brigadier Adby, assisted by Staff-Captain Barr. Of course we enjoyed the Brigadier's talks; his talks were full of power. A sister yielded to God. She intends being a real Blood and Fire Soldier.

Many of our recent converts are witnessing boldly for their Master.

Jackson's Cove.—Ensign Bexton is landing on. On January 9th, four souls were won for God, and on the following Sunday another sinner sought salvation.—Corps-Cadet.

Stratford.—Sunday's meetings resulted in the salvation of seven souls. The carriages reached a record amount last week.—Helper.

## The Transcontinental Campaign.

(Continued from page 9.)

long-sustained address in the afternoon, thundered forth a startling denunciation of sin, and the great audience sat and listened with almost breathless silence.

The Chief Secretary read the Scriptures, and his comments were clothed with fire. During the well-fought prayer meeting, twelve souls came to the mercy seat.

## COLONEL MAPP AT NELSON.

The Officers in charge of Nelson sent us the following report, concerning the Chief Secretary's visit to that Corps:—

We have just had a visit from Colonel Mapp, and Lieut.-Colonel Howell. The Chief Secretary arrived on Tuesday evening, and, after taking supper with the Soldiers and friends, gave us a real heart-talk, resulting in almost everyone standing and re-consecrating themselves to God.

The next morning the Colonel, accompanied by Ensign Denne and Lieutenant Waller, conducted a meeting in the Provincial Jail; six prisoners put up their hands to be prayed for.

In the afternoon the Colonel visited a young widow, whose husband had been killed the day previous at his work. At night we had a splendid crowd. Lieut.-Colonel Howell arrived in time to assist the Colonel.

Judge Crease presided, and was supported by Rev. Mr. Frith, Rev. Mr. Fergusson, and Mr. Fraser. The Colonel gave a stirring and powerful address on "S. A. Work in Many Lands."

This visit has been a real spiritual lever to the Corps here, and we are believing great results will follow. Soldiers are praying 12.30 every day for Revival.

## VICTORIA, B.C.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Major Findlay and Staff-Captain Wakefield have just conducted a very successful week-end at this Corps. The event of the week-end was the presentation of the new set of silver-plated instruments, (value \$1,500,) which were to be presented by the Colonel. Right from start to finish, the spirit of each meeting was good, and in the Grand Theatre at night, seven souls surrendered.

The spirit of the Corps is excellent, and when we state that only \$150.00 is owing on the new instruments, it will be seen that great credit is due to Staff-Captain Hayes, Captain Kaudson and the comrades of the Corps. God has been answering prayer, and the progress of the Corps during the last two years, is a wonder to all who knew it formerly. Expectation is high for the Commissioner's visit to-morrow, (Monday and Tuesday.) Record offerings.

On the Sunday afternoon the Colonel gave an address on Colonisation and Immigration.

## VERNON.

Major Findlay visited this Corps on Tuesday, January 18th, in connection with the Commissioner's grand Trans-Continental Tour, and delivered an address in the Methodist Church, on the work of The Army. The minister kindly took the

chair, and a very instructive and interesting meeting took place.

The following telegraphic message has been received:—

"Winnipeg Man., Feb. 1, 1910.

"The Winnipeg Citadel Corps greatly appreciate the visit of Colonel Howell and Major Findlay. Although they came on short notice, there was no lack of warmth in the reception accorded them. Staff Officers of the city, and the Citadel Band and Soldiers turned out in good numbers. Attendances were very gratifying. At night many stood right throughout the service, the Colonel and Major were at their best and both delivered able addresses. There were twelve surrenders for the day."

## VICTORIA.

A more enthusiastic and appreciative audience than that gathered in the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Victoria, Tuesday, January 25th, on the occasion of the Commissioner's lecture upon "Canada in the Making," could hardly be found. Hon. Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia, occupied the chair, and was supported by the ex-Minister of Finance, Captain Tatten, ex-Mayor Redfern, Mr. Crease, and other gentlemen.

The usual preliminaries having been gone through, Major F. Morris introduced and welcomed the chairman. The latter was very cordially received, and responded to the vigorous hand-clapping by well chosen words, making very particular and kindly reference to the work of The Salvation Army, and paying one of the most encouraging tributes to the Commissioner, that we have ever heard. This was preceded by eulogics of The General.

The manner in which the Commissioner was received, immediately following Premier McBride's introduction, was hearty in the extreme. Soon the former was lost in his subject, and, amidst smiles and tears and hand-clapping, the end was reached. Time has flown quickly. There has not been a dull moment. The address has been an education and inspirational in the truest sense of the term.

The ex-Finance Minister sprang to his feet, and, with marked enthusiasm moved a vote of thanks, followed immediately by ex-Mayor Redfern.

The Premier had scarcely put the motion to the meeting, when, spontaneously, everyone in the house stood to their feet, thoroughly in accord with those who had proposed and seconded the motion.

The Commissioner was on his feet again. This time the chairman was the recipient of the thanks of the meeting, for so worthily and ably presiding. The latter afterwards urged the Commissioner to put his address in pamphlet form and have it widely circulated for the good and helping of the people.

The Premier the following day, kindly entertained the Commissioner and Major Morris at lunch.

Victoria, as far as The S. A. is concerned, is decidedly on the upgrade, and Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Kaudson are to be heartily congratulated on the marked advances made during the past year.

A TWO HOURS' PRAYER MEETING.  
ING.

Berlin.—Instead of the usual Band practice on Wednesday night, we had a Soldiers' meeting. Captain Shiegrove, our C. O., gave a splendid talk, which was followed by a prayer meeting, lasting two hours. Nine dear comrades came out for a deeper experience, and we all re-consecrated ourselves to the Lord's service.

On Friday night we had with us Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Adjutant Riley, from London. Big crowds attended the service as well as inside meeting. The Colonel's address, and the Adjutant's singing and music were much enjoyed.

On Sunday night, one soul sought and found salvation.—W. S.

## SOULS AS RESULT OF PRAYER.

Chester.—We are seeing the results of earnest prayer, in that souls are being saved. Recently a young girl came and sought salvation, and last Sunday night her mother also found pardon.

We are very sorry to learn that Lieutenant Marsland has received farewell orders. His godly life and earnest work for the welfare of the Corps has won our highest esteem.—Secretary Tucker.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS A BACK-  
SLIDER.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend, assisted by Lieutenant Wilson, led the meetings at Toronto 1, on Sunday, January 30th. Four persons sought full salvation on Sunday morning. At night nine came out for salvation. Among the number was an old man, who had been a backslider for about twenty-five years.

Preparations for the Y. P. week of the Revival Crusade, are being made.

Pictou.—We are being led on by Captain McMillan. Two backsliders recently returned to God. Several souls have been saved. The Captain has been bravely holding on alone for six weeks, but God has wonderfully come to her help. We enjoy her singing and playing very much.—One Interested.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

"Orillia, Jan. 7, 1910.

"Dear Editor,—As I have a few spare moments, I wish to write you a few lines to congratulate you on the Christmas War Cry, which was a grand success, in both artistic and literary aspects.

"I am a S. A. Bandsman, and, as I have very little time to spare, I have been selling War Crys at my place of employment, where I sell from 20 to 25 Crys a week, and have done so for about one year now. I find great pleasure in doing this; hoping and praying that God will help and bless my efforts in this respect; it gives me a chance to uphold my Saviour.

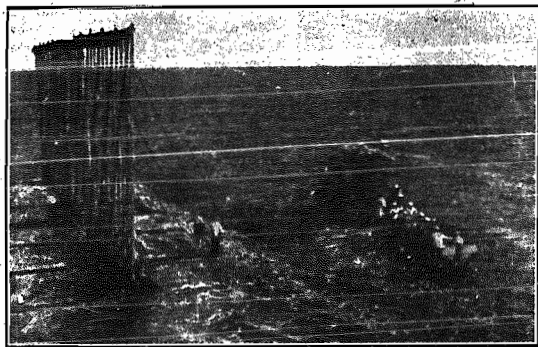
"After having seen the Christmas Cry I made up my mind to push them for all I was worth, believing that they would sell easily, and I assure you I was not disappointed. I sold 53 Crys. There are only sixty men in the shop. Seven only did not buy a Cry. Many of the men made favourable comment on its general get-up, for so small a price.

Yours truly

F. C. Buckett."

# IN THE TWELVE-INCH TURRET.

The Danger and the Fascination of Working the Great Guns in the Turrets of Battleships Graphically Described by an Eye-Witness at Target-Practice.



A Target For Naval Gunnery.



GREAT gun has for the imagination, the potency of evil itself, (says a writer in the *Commonwealth Magazine*.) Emblem of force, symbol of destruction, it stands serene, majestic, while round its muzzle gather all the forces of the race's strifes, and through its breech march hate, pain, grief, ambition, power and death.

"The torpedo," said the captain of a battleship, to me one night at a dinner, "is more or less of an experiment, a toy. It would be practically impossible for one to sink a big ship. The only thing I am really afraid of is a twelve-inch gun."

The next day I went into the after-turret when the ship was on the range, and in full and sympathetic accord with the captain, stood beside the breech of one of those guns while it dropped four shots into a target a mile away; stood there, with my cap in my hand, ready to clap it over my face in case of accident. Then the wonder of it came over me—the silence of the guncrew; the stealthy leap of the rifle barrel, like the spring of a grasshopper; the quiet, dull report which scarcely trembled that stately moving fortress; the sour-egg smell of the nitro-cellulose stimulating the nerves; the sweet, sick subtlety of other lulling the over-wrought brain.

When they shut the steel door that caged us in, I slipped into a funk, and until the first shot was fired, my nerve was gone.

They lock you up. There is no escape. You stand there nervously by the trunnion, and somehow, it is not like a factory, or a railway-coach, or a street car, or any other modern approved limb-mangling device. These things were built to kill, and presently these fellows are going to touch an electric spark, which will loose enough anxious gas to drive an eight-hundred-and-fifty-pound shell ten miles, and put it completely through a steel plate as thick as the one that is supposed to protect you.

We are on the range. Someone calls "Starting-booy," and you know that in another minute this double-twisted, original imitation of billy-blue hell will commence. You reflect that a blast pressure of twelve pounds to the square inch will kill a man. You know that the pressure on the air near the muzzle of this gun whose breech you are beside, when it is fired, is several tons to the square inch. You remember that only a few years ago, a green sailor-man stood offside sixteen feet, that someone called out to him to lie down, just as the gun was fired, that he was in the act of lying down when it was fired, but that the emotion of the air going with the shell drew his head from his body and broke his neck. This does not add to the pleasure of your situation, for you can easily reach out there—if

you dare!—and put that cold haunch.

You look about and observe your companions in the lethal chamber. They are eleven: two trainers, two pointers, one hoist-man, one trimmer, two loaders, a rammer, and a plug-man. And the eleventh, the unnecessary one, the other outsider—he is the umpire; he wears the single stripe of the ensign, a commissioned officer, and he is just about as keen as you are to keep things straight, to omit flare-backs, side-step the bursting of powder-bags, and lasso over speed. You pin your faith there; let this umpire be the sky-pilot of the turret!

The tripper is a slight lad, a boy of perhaps eighteen years. Neither has he ever seen a big gun fired, and yet he is to stand there and pull the lever that thrusts the shell and its following powder-bags into the carrying-case before the breech. In an undershirt, a pair of trousers, and a thin smile, he waits the word. He was caught only a year ago on the streets of Minneapolis, whither he had come fresh from the farm.

Far up on the left of the barrel, encased in a leather head-dress, is the turret-trainer, his right eye locked to the telescope that projects from the hood above him. He might be a diver, with that curious jumble of intricate wires and the green speaking-tube trailing aft. He grasps a big wheel, as a chauffeur his steering-gear, and moves easily on his barbettes, the one hundred-and-thirty-ton turret. Below him, between his legs, his assistant sets his sights. They might be riding pick-a-back, these two, up there along the slope of that steel haunch.

On the other side the pointer, with his assistant also rides pick-a-back. Here is the eye for which this whole ship was built; here the nerve and quickness for which the sixteen

thousand tons, the seven-millions of dollars; the five years of making, have spread their august being. His accuracy may sink a warship; his weakness ruin a nation. To find him an able, half a million dollars has been spent in a single month. In three minutes now he can qualify and have ten dollars a month added to his pay for a year. For we have penetrated to the very viscera of war's nature. Here is the man behind the gun. He does the trick. His eye searches the telescopic sight, his left hand turns the wheel that raises and depresses the muzzle of his gun, his right hand is on-the-trigger.

The whistle! Time begins. The umpire snaps his stop-watch and grasps firmly in his hand the little red book which defines to the farthest nicety the rules that govern this expensive foolery. In the following three minutes this crew will try to put five shots through that flimsy canvas target a mile across the quiet water. And the mill-pond is worthy of its name—the Bay of the Magdalene—a haven of refuge. The ship glides along like steel through flesh. "Silence!" The gun-captain, one of the loaders speaks.

What a word it is—"silence!" It precedes and closes every vital action in the navy. In it lies such potency of command, such suggestion of obedience, as is needed in the ante-room to death. Once a recruit saw fit to chaff his mate after that command "Silence!" had been given. The gun-captain stepped to him, without anger, and struck him a heavy blow across the face with a gauntlet, wet hand; the recruit carried the welt for a week; by no one was a word said.

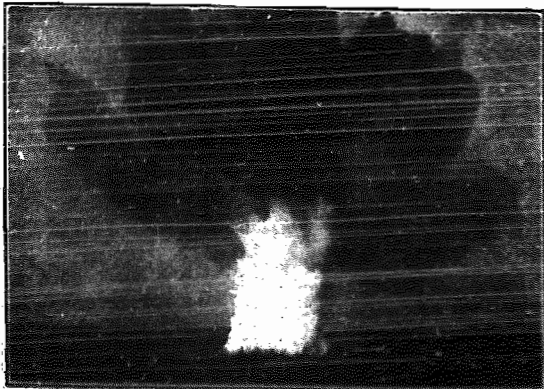
Now, until you hear again that command "Silence!" you will hear only two words:

"Commence firing!"

Rumbling from below. With a grating crash, the automatic shutter drops in the ammunition-boist, and the shell car climbs its grinding, steady way to the top. Suddenly you realize that the machine is working of its own accord. You saw no movement on the part of anyone to set it going. Except for that umpire, who, like the man that the fool-killer will doubtless some time get, has really no business there, the turret contains but one officer, a midshipman, and he is with the other gun; all here are enlisted men. The officers are aloft, spotting the shells as they strike, or below, setting the ranges, with intricate instruments and delicate adjustments. About the gun itself, the men and machinery move automatically, drilled to a precision. Their last instructions were to "take it easy;" consequently, they work like buttons in a shirt.

The plugman pulls open the breach; the hoistman locks the car; the loader completes the passage from car to open breech with a ring of pounded brass; the boy tripper jerks down his lever, and the huge shell, nearly half a ton in weight, drops to its all but final resting-place. The rammer holds down on his long release, as a cable-grip-mana throws back his lever, and the

(Continued on page 14.)



The Splash of a Projectile.

## Promoted to General

MOTHER LINCH, of the N.F.L.O.

Death has broken an arm at this place for the first time in an old and trusted Soldier here called Home.

Mother Linch had, for some time, suffered from heart trouble. At last meeting she attended, and the comrades that she was for God's call. For some time she was a faithful Soldier.

We buried her with all honours. A powerful service was held in the Hall, conducted by the ant. Brace. This being an Army funeral at our Outpost, a crowd came to pay their respects to our departed comrade. May God comfort the bereaved ones.

## BROTHER S. HEAL, of BOWEN VILLE.

We regret that our Corps has suffered another loss, by the promotion to Glory of Brother S. Heal—a long-standing Soldier. He passed away on December 1st.

Captain McAmmond was very impressive funeral and special services.

## SISTER MRS. DECALB, of STE. MARIE, ONT.

Sister Mrs. Decalb, wife of a Soldier of the 5th Canadian Corps, has gone to Heaven.

Sister Decalb's husband was recently stricken with typhoid fever. During the first stages of his illness, his wife attended to him. Later on, she too, contracted the fever, and both were taken to hospital. For several days all hope was given up for both husband and wife. A hurried message came Sunday morning, summoning Sister and Poole to Sister Decalb's home. The Adjutant had to break the news to Brother Decalb that his wife was sinking, and in a short time would be with the Lord. Brother Decalb was placed in a large double bed, and his husband was by her side. His wife smiled peacefully, but unconsciously, and hardly had her hand reached his ward, when he went to meet his God.

No relatives being in the 8th, Sister Poole, Sergeant-Major Poole, and Brother Roland were the persons at the death-bed.

This is a most severe trial for Brother Decalb, but he has borne it bravely, as a true Soldier of the Cross. The funeral was largely attended by comrades and friends, and a long Impression was made as the procession marched down Main Street to the Green wood Cemetery. The casket was borne by six Soldiers. The scene was more than usually impressive.

At the memorial service two letters gave their hearts to God.

## SISTER MRS. LOVELESS, of RING NECK, N.F.L.O.

After a long illness, Sister Loveless, wife of Frederick Loveless, passed away to her eternal rest. She was a Soldier of the Cross, and the writer had the privilege of enrolling her in the year 1901.

She was buried with Army honours, on December 28th. Her loss leaves a husband and two sons to mourn their loss. May God comfort them.—J. Downey.

Malifax I. Band has received three new silver-plated instruments. Army make—and to relieve the debt on them, the Bandmen decided to do some Christmas carolling.

About nine of the boys started on Christmas morning, and led by Adjutant Jaynes (collector) to various parts of the city. After the tour, we were re-informed by Jaynes. The receipts amounted to \$56.00.

On New Year's Day we were ventured out. Some of the boys even came away without breakfast, and we played tennis without a dinner, until four o'clock when we found \$41.00 in the boys' hands. Thus, our \$100.00 was reached.



# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

## BEAT BRITAIN.

The Chief of the Staff recently led 650 Bandmasters, Deputy-Bandmasters and Songster Leaders, in a march, at Clapton. This is one of the most important of the Chief's engagements throughout the year, and, needless to say, he makes the most of the magnificent opportunity it affords him for plain speaking and kindly counsel.

The General recently conducted a Salvation Campaign at Ton-y-Pandy, South Wales. He gives his own impressions of the meetings as follows:—

"Amidst the almost irresistible hurricane of wind, successive downpours of rain, and a delirium of excitement, unavoidably consequent on the opening of perhaps the most absorbing political contest the country has ever known, I spent, beyond question, on Sunday last, one of the happiest and most beautiful days it has ever been my privilege to experience in South Wales.

The people of the Rhondda Valley, like the rain, came in floods. The heavenly winds blew on the congregation like the gales upon the mountains and valleys around, and salvation enthusiasm overtopped every political thought or feeling which might have attempted to intrude."

A great musical festival was recently held at the Congress Hall, Clapton. Two hundred Bandmen were present. The surprise of the evening was the new piece entitled, "Bible Pictures," which was played by the Staff Band.

During the evening the awards in the Band Selection Competition for 1909, were announced. Bang Inspector Hill was the winner of the first prize, Ensign Broughton, of Chicago, second, and Adjutant Ebbs, of Worthing, third.

## COLONEL HAMMOND IN EGYPT.

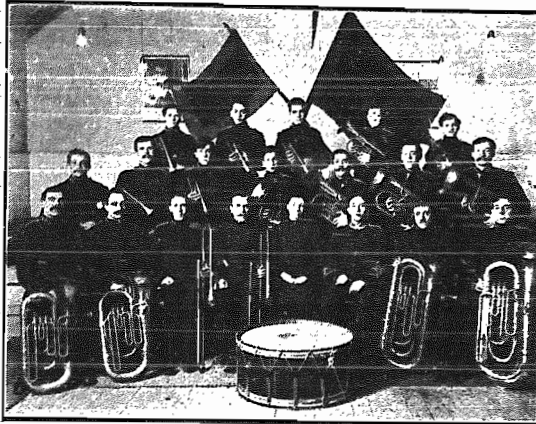
Colonel Hammond recently visited Egypt as an International Representative, to see what prospects there were for commencing Army Work there.

Proceeding to Port Said, he quickly became convinced on two points—first, the need of Spiritual and Social effort there, for vice, degradation, and safety are to be met with on every hand; and secondly, the willingness of the officials to afford us every facility should The General eventually decide to commence operations.

There are considerable difficulties at present in the way, and every effort will, of course, be strained to overcome them. Meantime, it is gratifying to receive Colonel Hammond's assurance that Port Said has, under wise and careful government, risen greatly in moral tone during the past few years. The authorities frankly recognise that much yet remains to be done, and gladly offer their assistance to The Army, with whose methods and objects they are remarkably familiar, and whose co-operation they would, highly value.

## ITALY.

The work of The Army is progressing in a way that should set the heart of every Salvationist glowing with gratitude to God. In several places, spiritual outbreaks have sponta-



The Wychwood Band.

taneously started, and, though exceptional difficulties must, in the nature of the case, confront our brave Officers, they are living down opposition and making a determined attack on sin.

There is a law in operation in Italy, preserving religious liberty for all, and, while that does not allow The Army universal freedom for open-air attack, there are a few exceptions.

This liberty makes it possible for our Officers to do work in the cafes and other places where people spend a lot of their time. Especially is this the case in Milan and the larger cities. "War Crys" are extensively sold, and by this means the popular resorts are permeated with Salvation influences.

In Milan, a Rescue Home has recently been started, and, during the short time it has been working, under the direction of Ensign Smith, an English Officer, has been instrumental in saving numbers of friendless girls. These have been placed in situations, and are living lives of purity and honour.

The existence of such an Institution in the city, has exalted The Army in the eyes alike of the civic authorities and the public.

## SOUTH AFRICA.

At Tabankulu, in the Eastern Province of Cape Colony, on a re-

cent Sunday morning, over fifty natives, who were attending a beer-drink, listened to the service, the beer-pots, meantime, being deserted. All except three of the congregation were Pondoos. The headman afterwards said that although he was well in body, he did not feel well "inside," and asked the Salvationists to pay him a return visit.

At another "beer-drink," the Salvationists were asked to hold a meeting in a hut. There were thirty-six red-blanket Kafirs inside, and nearly twenty outside, listening. The first Young People's service among these Kafirs was conducted by Lieutenant Ogile, and a Y. P. Corps is being formed. The Lieutenant also reports that six captives were made in a cottage meeting.

On a visit of Major Clark to Estill Society, four Soldiers were enrolled, and three were eight seekers.

## INDIA.

The Indian "War Cry" contains the interesting announcement that Salvation Army operations have been commenced among the hill tribes around Simla.

"Ever since our arrival in Simla," writes Commissioner Booth-Tucker, "the hillmen, who populate the surrounding districts, have evinced much interest in The Army, especially at our open-air meetings they would gather around, and the establish-

ment of our Simla Weaving School for Paharis, has further familiarised them with our work and objects. The Rikshawallas of Simla, are almost entirely recruited from the adjoining hills, and thus the knowledge of The Army has rapidly spread, and many have been the earnest invitations we have received.

"After one or two brief pioneering expeditions the way has been opened for us to take over the Anil Industrial Mission and Fruit Farms, in the neighbourhood of Simla. Here we hope to organise and carry on an entirely self-supporting work amongst the hill tribes.

"Majors Deva Priti (Weie) and Namrita Bai (Carr) have gallantly volunteered for this by no means easy task, and enter upon it full of enthusiasm and hope. We installed them a few days ago, together with Captain Kalyan Singh (Lutz), whose knowledge of farming and two years' experience at Muktipur (Guzerat) Farm Colony should make him a valuable help. The people of the adjoining village gave us a warm welcome.

## AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay have been on a Tour in Gippsland, visiting some of the more remote Corps. The Australian War Cry says:—

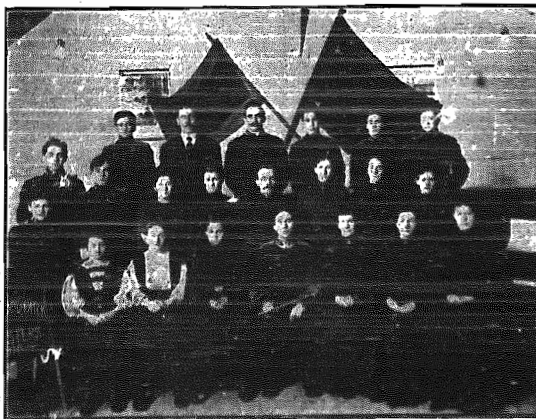
"It was positively a novel experience for the Soldiers and people living in these mountain fastnesses to look upon a Salvation Army Commissioner in their midst, as Commissioner Hay is the first Territorial Commander to give a look in at Walhalla.

Changing at Moe, we boarded the contractor's train for Thompson River. This is a very narrow-gauge track, and the rolling-stock looks insignificant compared with the engines and bogie carriages on the main lines. Each passenger has to sign a docket form, freeing the contractor from all liability in case of accident. However, there is little fear of the engine getting 'hot boxes' from furious driving, as the train simply meanders along, and we took fully three hours to complete the twenty-one miles' journey.

The picturesqueness and charming variety of the country passed through added considerable interest to the journey. First the rich cultivated flats, then the virgin, bushland, with its timber-clad mountains and deep valleys where ferns were growing in prodigious abundance. It was all very wonderful to behold the murmuring brooks, the rippling burns, the musical cascades, the swiftly-flowing river coming tumbling down in roaring torrents and rushing over the boulders and waterfalls, ever thundering out its sonorous bass, in Nature's mighty anthem.

Upon the arrival of Queensland's new Governor, Commissioner Hay forwarded a message of welcome on behalf of The Salvation Army, and, in reply, Sir William McGregor expressed his warm appreciation of the goodwill of Australian Salvationists.

He informed the Commissioner that he had already heard of the valued labours of The Army in the Northern State, and wished for the Organisation continued prosperity in its many-aided operations.



Wychwood Songster Brigade.

## Ruined by Betting.

(Continued from page 4.)

money. But he lost it all, and then to get more, secured diamond rings on credit from Toronto jewellers, and disposed of them. He paid a deposit on one ring. Finally the hotel was put in the hands of a receiver, and the man fled to town.

His wife came to Inspector Duncan and begged that he would save the sewing machine, so that she could earn a living. He could not do so. The following fall, one day he received a note from the woman, asking him to come and see her. He went. She wanted him to ask the jewellery firm to let her have the fifty dollars which the husband had paid on the ring. She and the children were starving. The inspector secured for her the money, and the woman is at present a laundress.

"What do you think of the state of the present law?"

"We are up against a pretty hard proposition. Not long ago, after a consultation between the Mayor, the Chief of Police, and Sir James Wilkie, was instructed to begin gathering evidence against the hand-book men. We secured evidence against about twenty-five to thirty pieces."

### About Five Hundred Handbooks.

"How many do you believe there are in Toronto?"

"I know that there are one hundred. I was told some time ago by Mr. Abe Orpen that there were about five hundred. However, the difficulty is that if you go into a cigar store, for instance, and want to make a bet, the hand-book man says to come out into the street. You do, and then, of course, since that is legal, you have no further evidence. He had not convinced the law. When we did get convictions, appeals were at once taken to the Court of Appeal, where they are still pending."

Inspector Duncan then produced the hand-book of one man, in arresting whom the detectives had some trouble. When the raid was made, he slipped into the store next door. His place was a butcher shop at 8 Slater Street, and the detectives were forced to wait for him at Yonge Street. Finally, about five o'clock, an automobile drove up. The man jumped in, and would have escaped, only that the detectives climbed into the auto as it turned the corner of Yonge Street. This man's hand-book he was not a professional, but merely took the life as a side issue in his butcher business—showed a total of \$2,228 received in eight days. These were almost all very small bets.

"Probably," commented the inspector, "from the errand boy next door, and places like that."

### A Big Business.

"I think that you have estimated that there is nine million dollars bet in hand-books in Toronto, in a year," said Mr. Raney.

"Yes, I think that would be about right."

The Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, also gave most valuable testimony. Those who advocate the race track, whose connection with horse breeding did not get much satisfaction from the Minister of Agriculture, who said:—

"I want to see the impress of the thoroughbred throughout the country. I am not a frequenter of race tracks, but I have been there, and my observation is largely that the race horse, in the majority of cases, don't fill the purpose of the case, essential to the country. The most of the race horses I have seen are weedy, and fitted only for speed. The use of them in breeding is not, I think, likely to improve our stock.

## In the Twelve-Inch Turret

(Continued from page 12.)

smooth brass head forces the shell up till its soft copper rim "takes" on the rifling of the gun. (When a shell is not properly "placed," in this way—if its collar does not "take"—it will surely be a miss, not "take" if the powder-bags are placed wrong and, there is grave danger of a

hang-fire, and a hang-fire is worse than a miss-fire—almost as bad as a flare-back—and a flare-back, as everyone knows, is what, probably, did up the "Georgia's" turret. One of these shells is about the size of a three-year-old boy, and the powder-bags look very much the same as a hand-pumped sack of flour, cylindrical in shape and studded with lumps, where the sticks of nitro protrude. The tripper pulls the lower lever from his car, and the first powder-bag falls; another lever, and the second is in. The brass rammer forces them behind the shell. The plug-man gives a huge wrench to the breech, and its mushroom head slides up on the powder-bags. The loader starts a primer in the touch-hole, then, folds down a tiny piece of steel that forms the electrical connection.

All is ready. These are the hard moments. You clasp your cap tightly in your hand. You become rattled. Though you are locked in the coffin there might be a heavy breeze blowing, the way your trousers flap against your legs. The car has ground its way back; the shutters have closed; the crew is at attention. The place is as clean and neat and silent as an inspection.

It is now up to the pointer. He grasps his unwieldy mechanism; he closes and wrestles with the vast and complicated steel. The ship moves on her stately and ponderous way, while the seconds fly, and every second counts against the prize-money this pointer may earn, against the trophy this ship may win. The hard big bull's-eye dances, fantastic, across his magnified field of vision. He twists the wheel a hair, and the muzzle of the gun responds by an inch, he reverses, and up, she surges slowly, imperceptibly. The ship is waiting on the voice of his index finger, and he grows anxious; his whole being pours itself along the wheel to a resolution of that terrible problem. An hour, a half, five seconds, a week—how much time he knows he has passed, and still that flimsy canvas throws forth its sinister challenge to be hit. But the crossing black lines of his telescope must place the bull's-eye, before he presses the trigger. They must! THEY MUST!

He pulls—as easy as a child cracks a toy revolver—

Look! the gun is discharged. Yes, it went off just now. I swear it did. Sure enough! The great breech sinks through the floor, the sleek, shiny launch slips beneath your grasp, welches away there in the glared light of the lethal chamber, drops till its crest is as low as its belly lay, then recovers, poised, slips to its first position, lies patiently, modestly, for the next charge, as graceful a spring as a dress ever made on a smooth road, felix with stealthy swiftness, decisive as old pistol strokes!

And your hand has been twelve inches from the launching of that thunderbolt! Oh, well, this is easy! Who need be afraid here? This is a place for a grand stand; here may gather all lovers of royal sport. Great sport indeed it is, for now we can watch the precision and swiftness of that silent crew working against time.

The plugman unlocks the breech and pulls it open. The loader leaps across the chasm, flips up the tiny guard, that breaks the electrical connection, and so extracts the used primer. Automatically the air-blast works, and you hear the swift escape, as of steam, as it cleans out the rifle, blowing away gas and stray powder-grains, the egg-shell of the nitro comes, and the sweetness of the ether.

has the same effect, although, of course, in lesser degree. For a century past, this latter question has been in dispute. It has remained for the statistics collected by life insurance companies, to furnish positive proof in regard to the matter."

That total abstainers have a greater average longevity than non-abstainers, is shown in the paper read by Roderick Mackenzie Moore, actuary of the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution of Great Britain, before the British Institute of Actuaries. This paper was founded on an investigation covering sixty-one years, and 125,000 individual cases.

A company which has made a specialty of insuring total abstainers, and maintains for them a separate section with special advantages, has had an experience which goes to prove the point. During 1906 the general section of this company showed a death loss of 57.23 per cent of the mortality expected, after making allowance for the light mortality expected during the first few years following medical selection. This was in itself exceptionally good, yet the abstainers' section showed a death loss of only 35.50 per cent, of the unexpected mortality according to the same rigid standard. South African Cry.

## MISSING.

### To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; friends, and, as far as possible, their wronged families, of anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner of the C. P. I., 1111 St. Albert Street, Montreal, and make "Money" the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case of a request of a place to be visited, the advertiser, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount will be sent with the photo. Other soldiers and friends are requested to keep regularly through the columns, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons who are missing.

(First Insertion.)  
7658. MISSING. Reward of \$500 will be paid by Henry C. Read, of Sackville, New Brunswick, Canada, for information which will positive-



ly establish the whereabouts or fate of his son, Herbert W. Read, who was last seen in Montreal, at 1139 St. Louis, November 23rd, 1909.

Description—23 years old; 5 ft. 11 in.; weight about 180 pounds; dark complexion; clean shaven; black hair; blue eyes; medium build; large frame; curved scar on right angle of chin; very pronounced heavy black eyebrows which meet above the nose; more than usual amount of hair on hands; has slight nervous twitching of shoulders when excited; wore black, hard hat, dark grey suit; long dark grey raglan rain coat; black lace boots; black hose; black silk bow tie with gold seal; silver cuff links; gold pin, "Mount Allison College," 1897. Had about \$300 in bills in his pocket. Civil engineer.

7671. MILLER, ROBERT. 1 Age 27; left Carleton Place, Ont., for the West some time ago; took up a homestead in Slavey, Alta.; rather stout. Mother, anxious for news.

7653. PURCELL, ARTHUR. Age 29; medium height; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; rather nervous; plasterer by trade. Missing three years. Last known address, Carmel, Man. News wanted.



7433. DAVEY, F. S. Age 30; medium height; very dark hair; eyes, pale complexion. Last seen in Canada in June, 1905, near the C. P. I.; Montreal last known address. News urgently wanted.

7693—

CLAPTON,

MAGGIE. Last

heard of as a

domestic for a

bank manager,

in Brandon,

Man., eight

years ago, was

then a Salva-

tionist. Broth-

er in Vancouver,

anxious for

news. (See

photo.)

7681. ARRIS, HARRY,

born in Birmingham,

years ago, and whose father is

is at present lying in the hospital

Calgary, dying with cancer,

and is anxious to communicate

friends.

7679. SUNDSTROM, CARL

SIL. Last heard of in Norway

in 1905, age 25; miner; may

have gone to Alaska. Mother

news.

7669. WALPOLE THOMAS

46; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark

slightly gray; brown eyes;

Englishman; wire-worker

four years; broad forehead

Had a small boy with him

News urgently needed.

7385. ROSS, JOS. Age 40

eyes; dark complexion; last

Missing eleven years; last

in Winnipeg. News wanted.

7624. BAKER, ALFRED

height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown eyes;

hair; dark complexion; last

known address, Montreal.

ents anxious for news.

7493. GOUNDRY, SAMUEL

WIN. Single; age 40;

height: light brown hair;

eyes; fair complexion. News

7612. TIMMS, CHESTER

17; light hair and eyes; last

Sin. Left Windsor, Man.

biere. May still be in

Country, in town, or on a

Friendly disposition. Father

Five dollars reward.

7678. HAUGHT, L. Age 30;

5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; last

Canadian by birth; missing

years. May have gone

States.

7662. SWAINSBURY, W.

married; height 5 ft. 7 in.;

is a turner. Last heard of

ed, twenty years ago. News

7618. WILLIAMS, MARY

27; brown hair; large dark

missing since 1905. Last

dress, Simcoe Street, Shel-

onto. News wanted.

7638. HURR-

ING, CARL E.

Age 18; height

6 ft.; weight 125

lbs.; black hair

brown eyes.

dark complexion.

Missing for two

months. Occupa-

tion, picture-

framer. Last

known address:

Brandon, Man.

He is a good

player. Stood

up in a (See

photograph.) News urgently

7665. HUGHES, SARAH

Age 31; height 5 ft. 10 in.;

hair; dark blue eyes; last

known address: 404

St. George Street, Montreal.

Last heard of in Montreal

either at St. John's, Nfld.,

John N. B. Aged mother

for news.

## Beer Drinkers and Abstainers.

### What Life Insurance People Say.

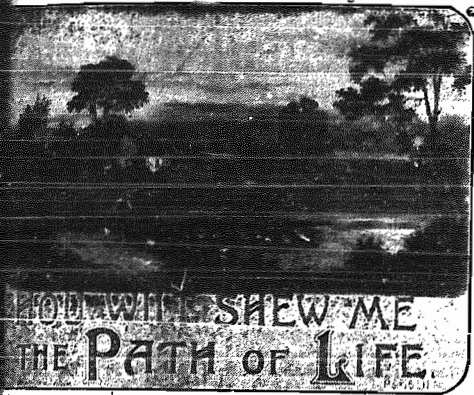
A pamphlet recently issued by a life insurance company, opens with this statement:—

"It has long been recognized as an undoubted fact, that an excessive use of alcohol shortens life. It is only within the last few years, however, that it has been definitely ascertained that moderate drinking

# Wall Texts and Mottoes

Should be in Every Home

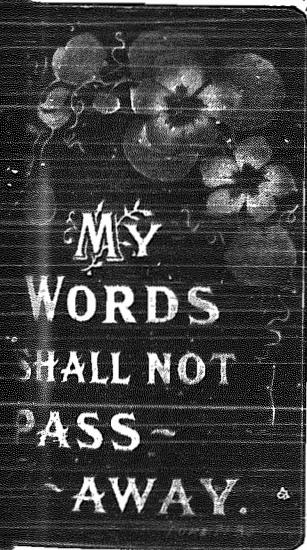
We have a great many beautifully-coloured designs besides those shown, in different sizes, and at prices ranging from 5c. to 50c. \* Liberal terms to Agents. \* Write to the Trade Secretary for particulars. \*



**No. 432.—RURAL HOMESTEAD.**—Size 12½ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Price, each.....25c.



**No. 433.—THY COUNSEL.**—Size 12½ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Price, each.....25c.

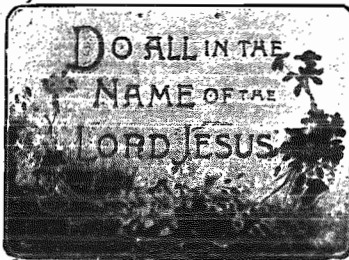


**No. 434.**

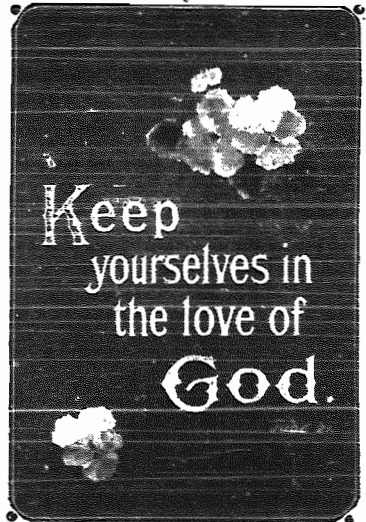
**No. 434.—CLEMATIS SERIES.**—Corded. Size 11½ by 7½. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral designs. Texts in white letters. Price, each.....15c.



**No. 440.**



**No. 442.**



**No. 450.**

**No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.**—Size 11½ by 7½. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Price, each.....25c.

**No. 443.—CLOVER SERIES.**—Size 9½ by 6¾. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Price, each.....15c.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.



FEBR'Y  
1910

# REVIVAL CRUSADE

MARCH  
1910

Conducted throughout Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda

February 14th to 20th: Reconciliation Week

PRAYER! FAITH! VICTORY!

## Salvation Songs

### Holliness.

Tune.—Whiter than snow, 292; Large Song Book, No. 380.

1 Tell me what to do to be pure.  
In the sight of the all-seeing eyes!  
Tell me, is there no thorough cure,  
No escape from the sins I despise?  
Tell me, can I never be free  
From this terrible bondage within?  
Is there no deliverance for me,  
Must I always have sin dwell within?

### Chorus.

Whiter than snow!

Will my Saviour only pass by—  
Only show me how faulty I've been?  
Will He not attend to my cry?  
Can I not at this moment be clean?  
Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,  
I know that Thy power cannot fail,  
Here and now I know—yes, I feel  
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

Tunes.—Rousseau, 89, F and Ab; Jones, Lover of my soul, 84; Song Book, No. 433.

2 If so poor a soul as I  
May to Thy great glory live,  
All my actions sanctify,  
All my words and thoughts receive.

Claim me for Thy service, claim  
All I have and all I am.

Now, my God, Thine own I am,  
Now I give Thee back Thine own;  
Freedom, friends, and health, and  
fame.

Consecrate to Thee alone;  
Thine I live, thine happy I,  
For souls to fight, for Christ to die.

### Free and Easy.

Tune.—We'll be heroes, 254; Large Song Book, No. 560.

3 We'll be heroes, we'll be heroes,  
When the battle is fierce;  
When the raging storm louder grows  
Will our courage increase,  
By the cross.

We shall conquer, we shall conquer,  
Through the blood of the Lamb,  
And we never will retreat, though we  
die.

Till the conquest we've won,  
By the cross,  
We are rising, we are rising,  
And the foe shall be driven;  
As warriors brave let us sing,  
We have victory and Heaven.  
By the cross.

Tune.—Joy, freedom, peace, 246, Eb and F; Song Book, No. 55.

4 Joy freedom, peace, and cease-  
less blessing,  
All, all for Thee,  
If, while your weakness still confess-  
ing,  
To your Redeemer you flee.

### Chorus.

All the world can ne'er console thee—  
Cannot bring thee joy;  
Jesus alone can satisfy thee,  
He will thy sorrow destroy.

Free from your doubts and fears for  
ever.

Will you not be?  
Jesus those chains of doubt will  
sever  
If you this freedom would see.

Peace, flowing calmly as a river,  
Now you may find:  
From all your trouble's Hell deliver.  
While to His will you're resigned.

### Salvation.

Tunes.—Sinner, see you light, 271; Are you washed? 267; Song Book, No. 29.

5 Sinner, see you light  
Shining clear and bright  
From the cross of Calvary.  
Where the Saviour died?  
And from His side  
Flowed the blood that sets us free.

See, the Saviour stands  
With His wounded hands,  
And He calls aloud to thee,  
"I for thee life gave,  
Thy soul to save.  
New thy heart, Oh, give to Me!"

Tune.—Why wilt thou die? 295, G and Bb; Song Book, No. 125.

6 Sinner, for thee a pardon is free,  
Though dark thy career may  
have been;  
Thy burden shall roll from thy  
guilty soul,  
When the light of His face thou  
hast seen.

### Chorus.

Oh, why wilt thou die? Why wilt  
thou die?  
Sinner, sinner, why?

Tired of thy sin and sorrow within,  
Thy soul longs to find its true joy—  
The joy that thy King in mercy doth  
bring,  
Thy sorrow and sin to destroy.

Awful despair thy bosom will tear  
When Heaven for thee has no  
room—  
For ever shut out in darkness and  
doubt,  
Then Hell everlasting thy doom.

### THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

BARNIA.—Sat., February 26th.  
PETROLIA.—Sunday, February 27th.  
CHATHAM.—Saturday, March 19th.  
WINDSOR.—Sunday, March 20th.

### MAJOR SIMCO

will conduct  
REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS

at  
RHODES AVE.—February 5 to 15,  
LIPPINCOTT ST.—February 19 to  
March 1.  
RIVERDALE.—March 5 to 15.

## COLONEL MAPP

will visit

BRANTFORD, Saturday and Sunday,  
February 12th and 13th.

### LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL

will visit

KINGSTON.—Thursday, Feb. 10.  
COBBOURG.—Friday, February 11.  
PETERBOROUGH.—Saturday and  
Sunday, February 12, 13.

The Territorial Y. P. Secretary  
will be pleased to meet the Y. P.  
Locals and Corps-Cadets, also Candi-  
dates, at each Corps.

### BRIGADIER TADBY

Divisional Commander for St. John  
Division.

ST. JOHN.—Thursday, Feb. 10th.  
SUMMERSIDE.—Sat. Sun. and Mon.,  
Feb. 12th, 13th, and 14th.  
CHARLOTTETOWN.—Tuesday, Feb.  
15th.

CARLETON.—Thursday, Feb. 17th.  
PARRSBORO.—Saturday and Sunday,  
day, Feb. 19th and 20th.  
SPRINGHILL.—Monday, Feb. 21st.  
HAMILTON, BERMUDA.—Sat. Sun.,  
and Mon., Feb. 26th, 27th and 28th.

## REVIVAL CRUSADE

### APPOINTMENTS.

#### LIEUT. COLONEL HOWELL

Lisgar Street.—Sunday, March 6th.

#### LIEUT. COLONEL TURNER

West Toronto.—Sunday, Feb. 20th.

Temple.—Sunday, March 13th.

#### BRIGADIER BOND

Temple.—Sunday, February 20th.

Dovercourt.—Sunday, February 27th.

#### BRIGADIER POTTER

Belleville.—Saturday and Sunday,  
February 19th and 20th.

West Toronto.—Sunday, March 6th.

#### BRIGADIER TAYLOR

Tecumseth St.—Sunday, March 13th.

#### BRIGADIER RAWLING

Riverdale.—Sunday, March 13th.

#### MAJOR PHILLIPS

Dovercourt.—Sunday, March 13th.  
Wychwood.—Sunday, March 20th.

#### MAJOR HILLAR

Chester.—Sunday, February 12th.  
Yorkville.—Sunday, March 13th.

#### MAJOR CREIGHTON

Sudbury.—Sunday, March 6th.

#### MAJOR TURNER

East Toronto.—Sunday, Feb. 13th.  
Wychwood.—Sunday, February 27th.

#### STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE

Tecumseth St.—Sunday, Feb. 20th.

### T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS

Captain Lloyd, West Co.  
Essex, Feb. 13th.  
Feb. 15, 16; Fenton, Feb.  
18

Haliburton, Feb. 19th.  
Feb. 22, 23; Bowmanville,  
Oshawa, Feb. 25; Aurora,  
Feb. 26; Mississauga, Feb. 27.

Picton, Feb. 12, 13;   
Feb. 14-16; Belleville, Feb. 17-19;  
Deseronto, Feb. 19, 20;  
Feb. 21, 22; Newburg, Feb. 23;  
Feb. 24, 25; Orono,  
Feb. 27; Gananoque, Feb. 28.

Captain Miller, Eastern Ont.  
Yarmouth, N. S., Feb. 13th.  
port, Feb. 14th.

St. John, Feb. 17;   
Feb. 20; Hillsboro, Feb. 21;  
Feb. 22; Montpelier, Feb. 23.

Amherst, Feb. 24;  
Springhill, March 21;  
Parrsboro, Mar. 13;  
March 8, 9; Newmarket,  
10; Campbellton, March 11.

Captain Miles, Halifax  
Dartmouth, Feb. 14, 15;  
Feb. 17, 18; Halifax, Feb. 19;  
Lunenburg, Feb. 20;  
Liverpool, Feb. 21;  
March 1, 2; Clark's Cove,  
4-6; Bridgewater, March 7;  
ville, March 8, 9;  
Windsor, March 10;  
S., March 12-14; Trenton, March 15.

WILL new settlers and  
sons in the Dominion  
in the British Isles,  
who would be willing to  
suffer, as Domestic and  
assisted passengers, with  
passage to LIEUT.-COLONEL  
Immigration Department  
Toronto, Ont.?

### THE SWEETEST

The sweetest love is the love  
wed.  
Whose deeds, both pure and  
Are close-knit, and  
unbroken thread.  
Whose love cannot be  
The world may mock and  
rug no be  
The Book of Life the  
tells.

Thy love shall cheat in  
tudes.  
After its own life words  
Kiss  
Set on thy singing lips  
the glad;  
A poor one served by the  
thee rich.  
A sick one helped by the  
make thee strong.  
Thou shalt be saved  
every sense  
Of service which the world

Bandmen March to  
Winnipeg I have seen  
places in the land  
been laid aside with  
plaints for some with  
Meadows, (side stream)  
to Toronto.—S. D.